

Nº 10

JULY

IND

GIGGLE

COMICS

10¢





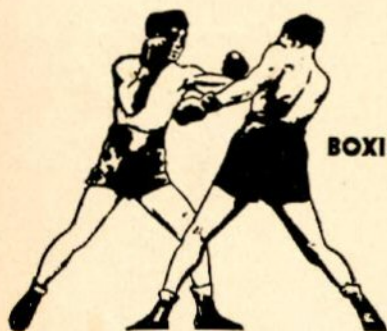
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



ONE BOOK FREE IF YOU ORDER THE OTHER TWO!

BE the MASTER —

not the SLAVE—LEARN THIS EASY, QUICK WAY TO DEFEND YOURSELF IN ANY SITUATION... ANYWHERE!



BOXING



WRESTLING



JIU-JITSU

all
3
books
ONLY
\$1.00

If bought
separately
—each—
50c

HERE'S every science of self-defense, and lethal attack, known to man, wrapped up into one red-blooded package. Here's the he-man knowledge that will give you a weapon to overcome any enemy no matter how small you are or how big he is. This new fast-moving system will make you tough—or it doesn't cost you a cent. You don't need muscles! You don't have to be big! You just have to know how!

In every dynamite-packed page of these sensational book form instructions, experts teach you through pictures and stories our new method. How you can K.O. your enemy with one clean scientific wallop! How to master him with punishing, bruising, wrestling holds! How to use his strength to destroy himself through deadly bone-crushing Jiu-Jitsu.

Now forget the word fear! Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful feeling of confidence that will come when you know that you're nobody's slave, and that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect that others will have for you, and the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

You will learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You will learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in the privacy of your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They wanted to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them. Yes, you can't afford to be without them.

We want you to have all three books. We want you to be able to defend yourself against any attacker, no matter how he fights. Therefore, if you buy any two books, we will give you the third book absolutely FREE.

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH COUPON NOW!

Make us prove our claims. Send no money, just fill in the coupon. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00 plus small postage and C.O.D. charges with him. If you are not completely convinced after five days, return the books and your money will be refunded in full. Remember, you buy only two books. We give you the third absolutely FREE. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW. Order yours TODAY!

PICKWICK CO.

DEPT. 7207, 73 West 44th St.

New York 18, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of

☐ Police Jiu-Jitsu—50c

☐ Scientific Boxing—50c

☐ Police Wrestling—50c

(If you check two books, we will send you the third FREE.)

Enclosed find \$..... Please send the books all charges prepaid.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

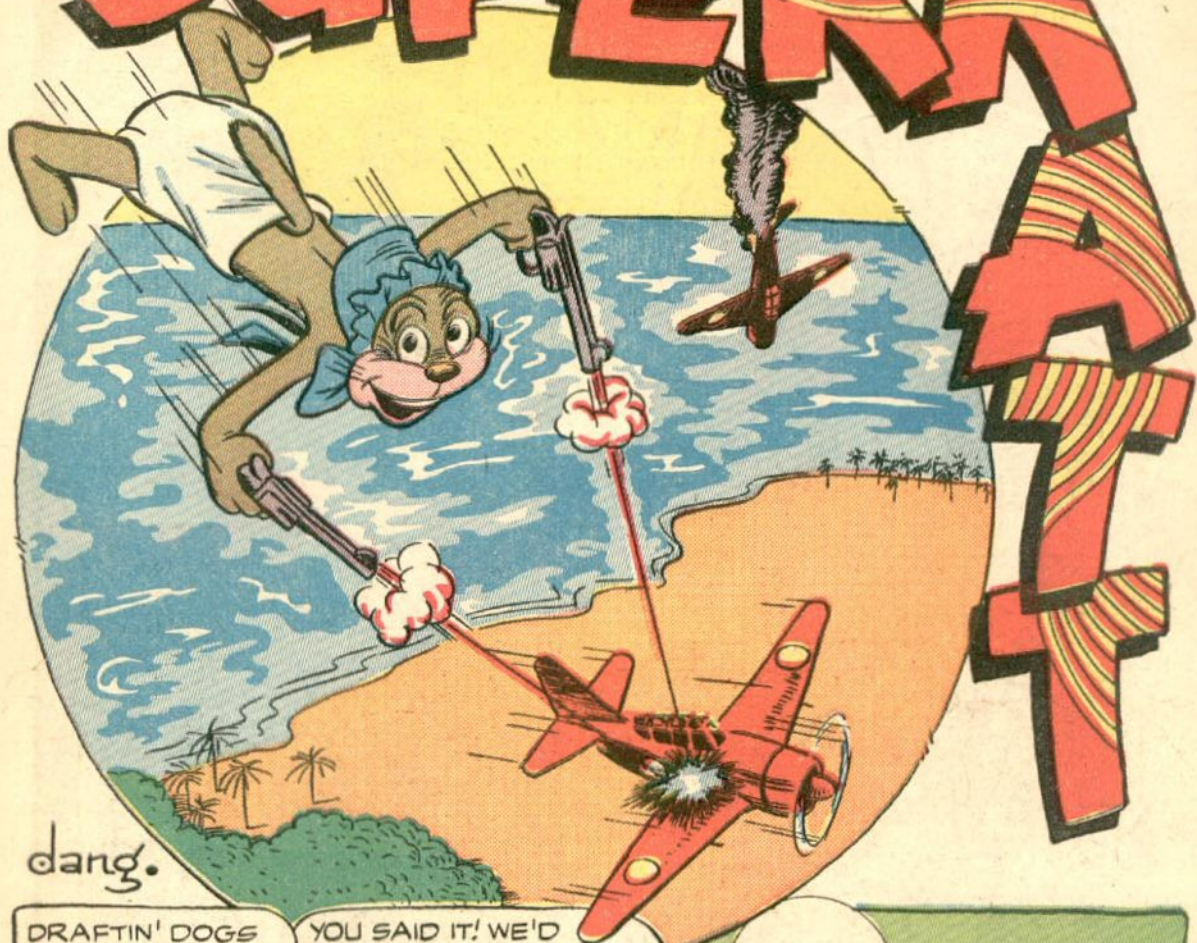
It is understood that if I am not satisfied I can return the books within 5 days for immediate refund of full purchase price.

PICKWICK CO., DEPT. 7207, 73 WEST 44TH ST., New York 18, N. Y.

GIGGLE COMICS, published monthly and copyright, 1944, by Creston Publications Corporation, 420 De Soto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial Offices, 45 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y. Gerald Albert, Editor. Subscription (12 issue), \$1.20; single copies, \$.10; foreign postage extra. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. Vol. 1, No. 10, July, 1944.

Printed in the U.S.A.

SUPERK



dang.

DRAFTIN' DOGS
FER WAR WUZ A
GREAT IDEA,
ALL RIGHT!

YOU SAID IT! WE'D
NEVER O' HAD DIS SWELL
HANGOUT IF DAT MUTT
WUZ STILL AROUND!

YEAH! IT'S SWELL,
HUH?--- BUT I'M
GETTIN' HUNGRY!!

LOOK!
A BOID!!

SOLID
FOOD! OH,
BOY!!



JUST AROUND THE CORNER... SUPERKATT GULPS HIS VITAMINS!

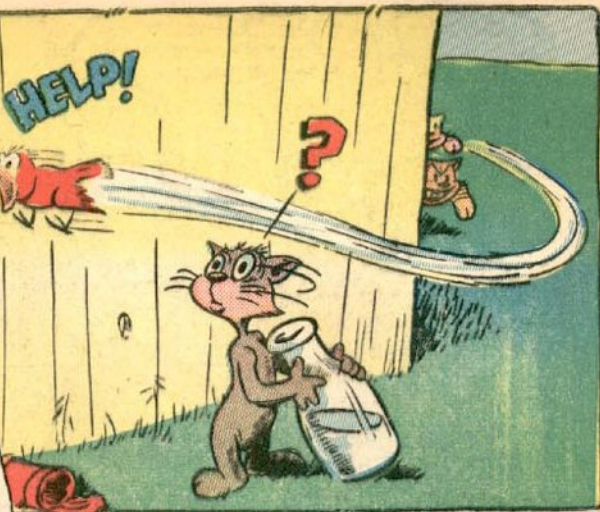
GLUG!



HELP!



?



Wam!



I OUGHTA SMACK YOU FER MAKIN' ME MISS ME DINNER!!

I'M SORRY, SIR... WON'T YOU HAVE SOME OF MINE?



SURE! HAND IT HERE!!



TCH! TCH!! TOO BAD-- IT'S EMPTY!

DERE!! SEE? IT'S FULL AGAIN!!!

EMPTY, EH? WELL, I THINK I KIN FIX DAT!!

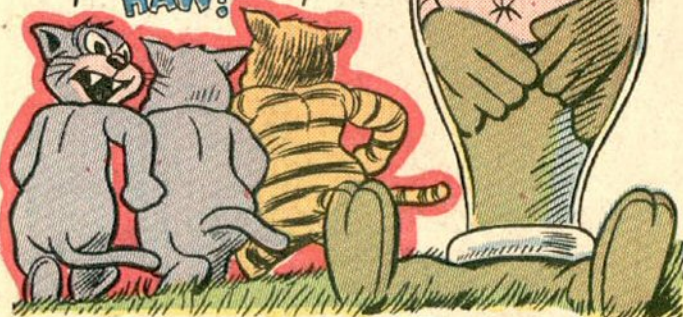


HE LOOKS
LIKE A
GOLDFISH!

CUT DE COMEDY
AN' LET'S FIND
DAT **BOID**!

?

HA! HA!
HO-HO!!
HAW!



I'D BETTER GET
PETUNIA TO HELP
ME OUTA THIS
BEFORE I
SUFFOCATE!



WOT'S DIS...
A MAN
FROM MARS?

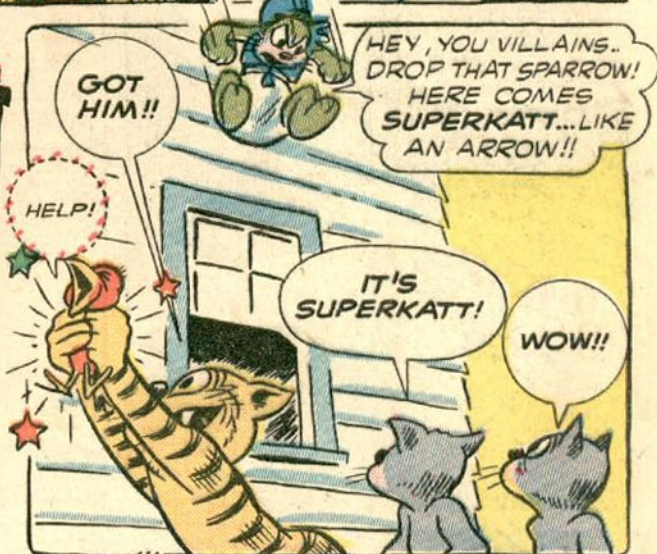


YOU, EH?
DIDN'T AH TELL
YOU NOT TO EAT
'TWEEN YOUAH
MEALS? **DIDN'T I?**



DOAN! LOOK NOW...
BUT AH IS FORCED TO
USE **COMMANDO**
TACTICS!!





I SAW THAT!
IT WAS A **VERY**
BRAVE EFFORT--
EVEN IF
YOU'RE **NOT**
SUPERKATT!

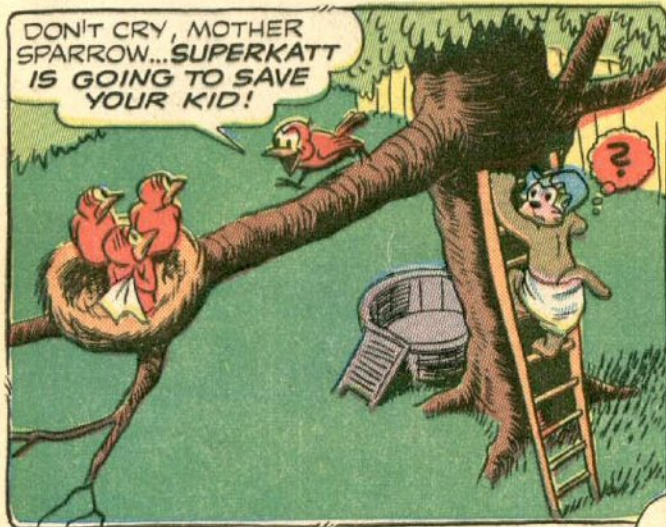
BUT I AM
SUPERKATT!
...(SNIFF)...
I THINK...

BUT IF I WAS REALLY
A SUPERKATT... I'D BE
ABLE TO FLY... AND I
FLOPPED! SO I GUESS
I'M JUST A **PHONEY**
AFTER ALL!

NO! NO! NO!! YOU'RE
NOT A PHONEY! YOU
CAN FLY!! COME ON--
I'LL SHOW YOU!



DON'T CRY, MOTHER
SPARROW... **SUPERKATT**
IS GOING TO SAVE
YOUR KID!



JUST DO AS I
SAY, NOW... BUT DON'T LET
HIM KNOW YOU'RE DOIN'
IT, SEE?

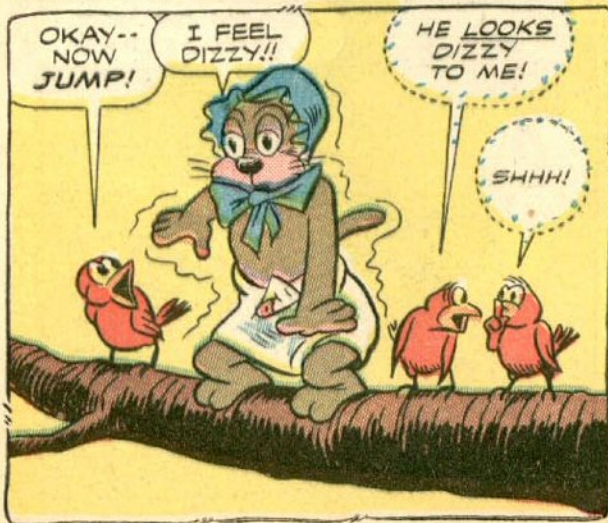


OKAY--
NOW
JUMP!

I FEEL
DIZZY!!

HE LOOKS
DIZZY
TO ME!

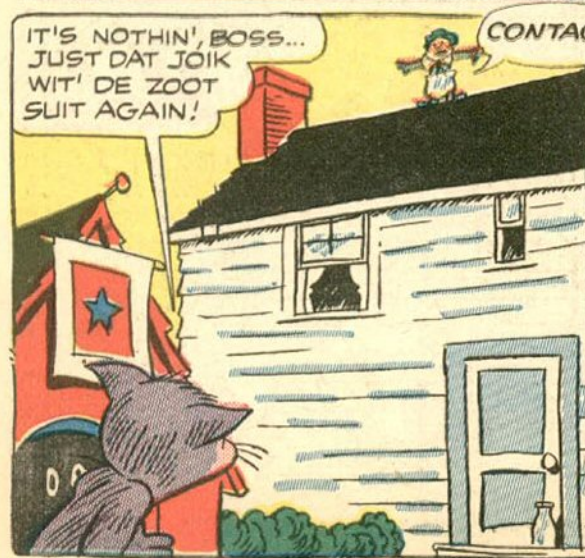
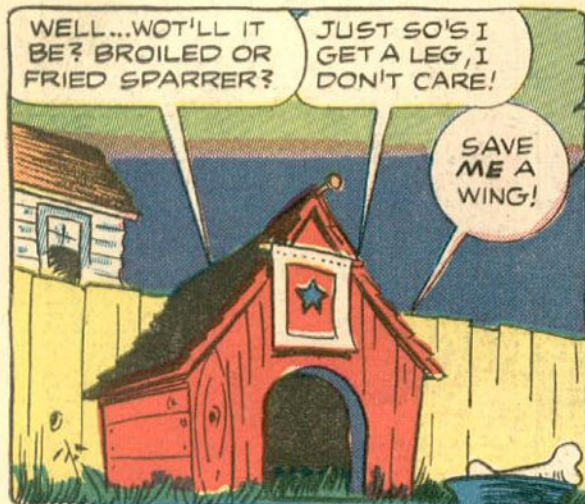
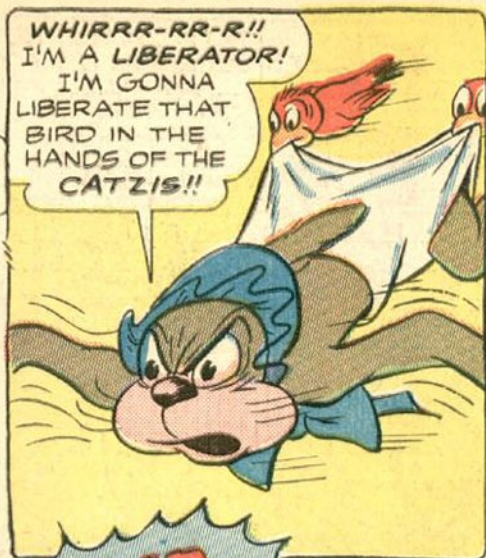
SHHH!

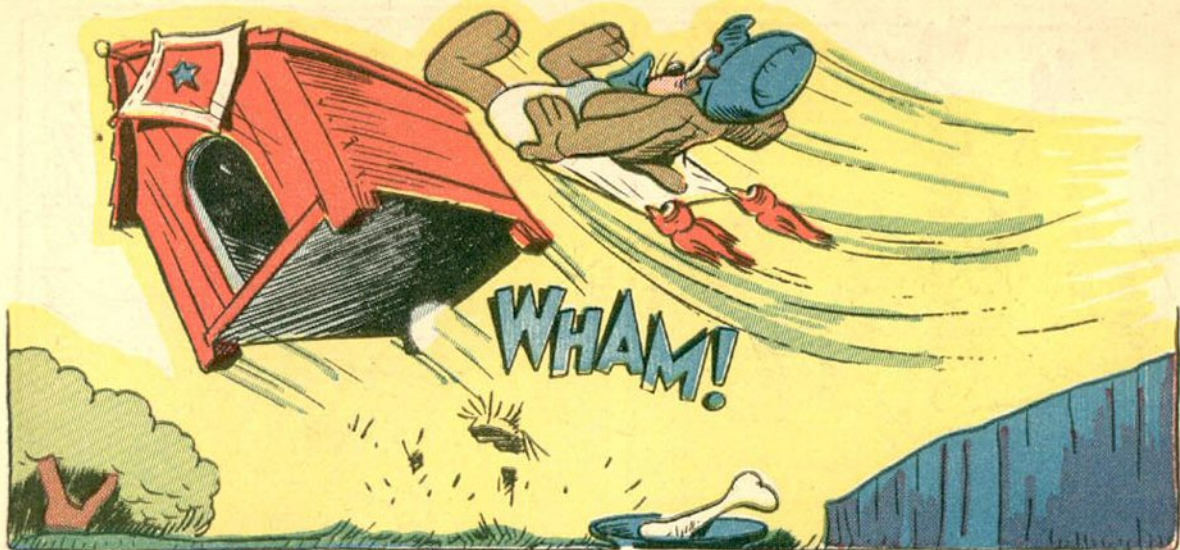


FLAP
YOUR
ARMS!

I'M AFRAID
I'LL SEE
WHERE I'M
GOIN'!







HELP!
SUCCOR!!
AID!!
RELIEF!!

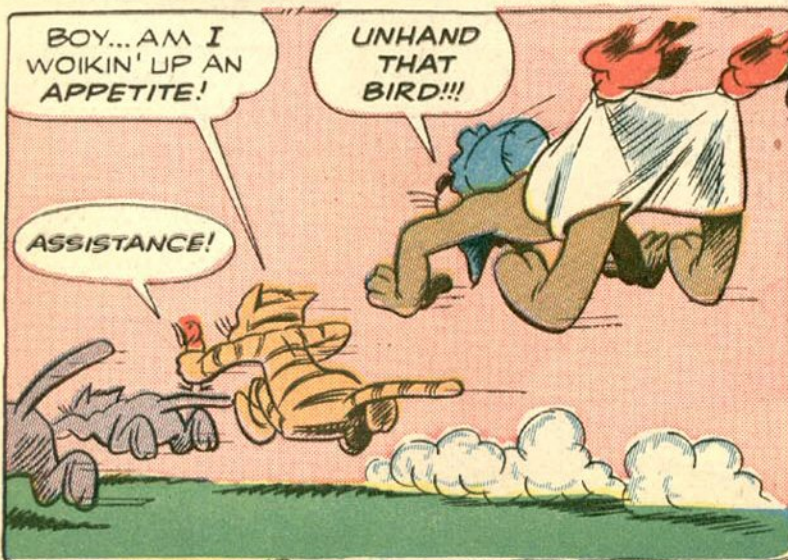
IF I WUZN'T SO SURE
OF MY GEOGRAPHY...
I'D SAY WE WUZ IN
BERLIN!



BOY... AM I
WOIKIN' UP AN
APPETITE!

UNHAND
THAT
BIRD!!!

ASSISTANCE!



WHERE
ARE THE
MARINES?



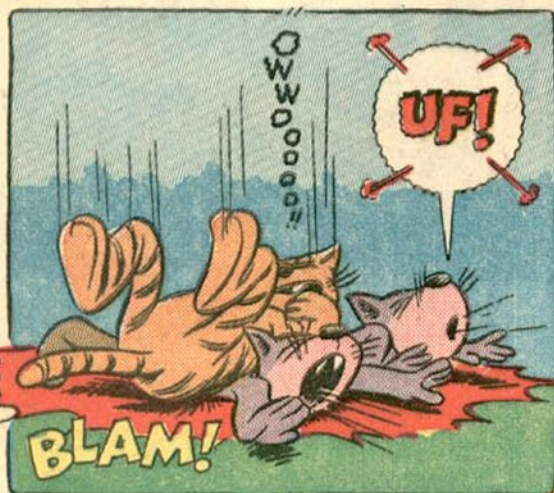
DERE!
I LET
DE BOID
GO! NOW
LET GO
OF ME,
HUH?

TARGET
BELOW!

THANKS,
BUD!



BUMS
AWAY!



OWOOOOO

UF!

BLAM!



Comin' in on a Wing an'a Prayer



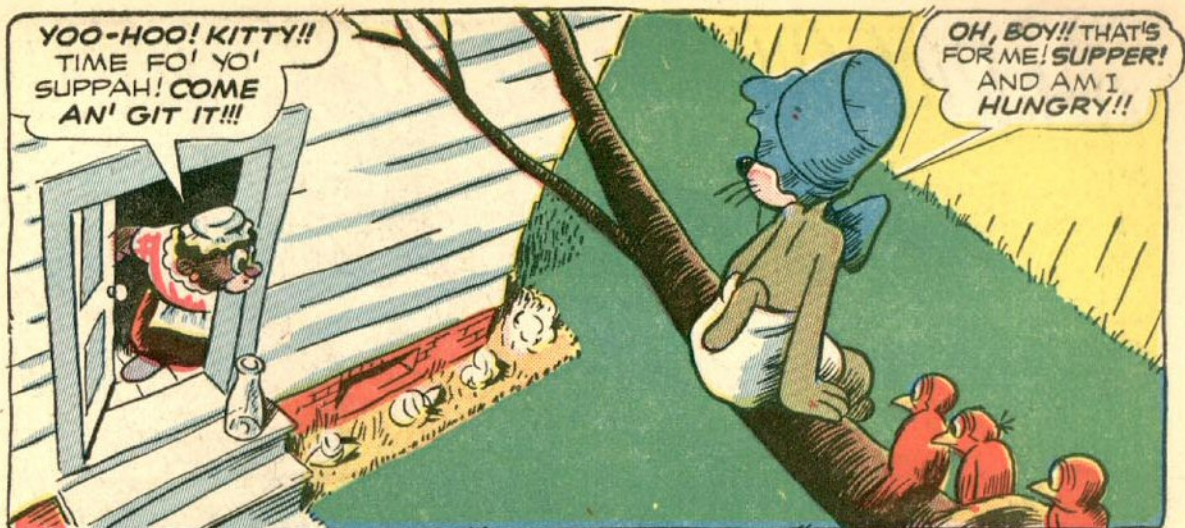
OH, MR. CAT...
HOW CAN I EVER,
EVER THANK
YOU?

SUPERKATT'S
THE NAME,
MA'AM!

NICE GOIN',
BOYS... HE
NEVER
SUSPECTED
A THING!

YEAH! WELL, NEXT
TIME THAT GUY
WANTS TO PLAY
AIRPLANE... TELL
HIM TO JOIN
THE R.A.F.!

WHEW!!



Get-Rich-Quick **BULLHEAD**

by
LESTER TORRINGTON



"WHY do you fall for every story you hear?" asked Skeeter Skunk. "There's always somebody ready to cheat you if you aren't on the lookout! You should know that!"

Bullhead Bear shook his head solemnly. "Oh, but you're wrong, Skeeter. People aren't like that at all! Why, I've had perfect strangers come up and offer to help me when I looked as though I needed it!"

"Sure," gibed Skeeter, "like that fellow who saw you looking in the jewelry store window and offered you a bargain on a genuine diamond ring. After you paid him fifty dollars for it—it turned out to be a fake!"

"That's right!" answered Bullhead. "And then I found that somebody had hidden a treasure map in a secret compartment—and I found the treasure and got a *thousand* dollars! You can't make *me* believe people are bad!"

A sly-looking fox was standing on the corner as they prepared to cross the street. He spoke to them out of the corner of his mouth. "Wanna buy a genuine solid gold brick, fellas?" he asked. "I gotta raise money fer me sister's operation, so I'm willin' to let it go for a song. Only ten dollars—and you'll be able to sell it fer double the price!"

"What do you think we are—suckers?" snapped Skeeter. "That's the oldest racket in the world. Genuine gold brick, indeed! Come on, Bullhead!"

"No, wait a minute." Bullhead held back and, reaching in his pocket, pulled out a ten-dollar bill, in spite of Skeeter's hot protests. "Here you are, my friend," he said, giving it to the fox and taking the gold

brick. "If your sister needs an operation, I'm sure you wouldn't try to cheat me."

Skeeter almost pulled out his hair as the fox walked away with the ten dollars. "What a sap you are!" he said hoarsely. "That's only a piece of brass or lead, painted gold! And you paid ten dollars for it! . . . Wait a minute!" he insisted, as Bullhead tried to argue. "Here comes Professor Oliver Owl, the expert on metals and minerals. He'll tell you the truth!"

Professor Owl was strolling casually down the street, and Skeeter stopped him. "Excuse me, sir, but would you mind looking at this so-called gold brick here and telling my friend it's a fake? Some strange fox just sold it to him."

The Professor looked at the brick casually—then suddenly stared at it with new interest. He hefted it in his hand, then scratched off a bit of the surface in great excitement.

At last he turned to Bullhead. "Young man," he said, "this is not gold, but lead!" Skeeter grinned triumphantly. "Lead, as you know, is used as protection against radium—and this block of lead is hollow. It was stolen from my laboratory last week—and it contains a chunk of radium worth half a million dollars!"

"I've offered a reward of five thousand dollars to anyone who recovers it for me!" went on the professor. "So, if you'll come with me, I'll be glad to pay it to you right now!"

Stunned, Skeeter stared after Bullhead's back as he went off with Professor Owl. "You see?" Bullhead called back. "And you thought that nice fox was a crook!"

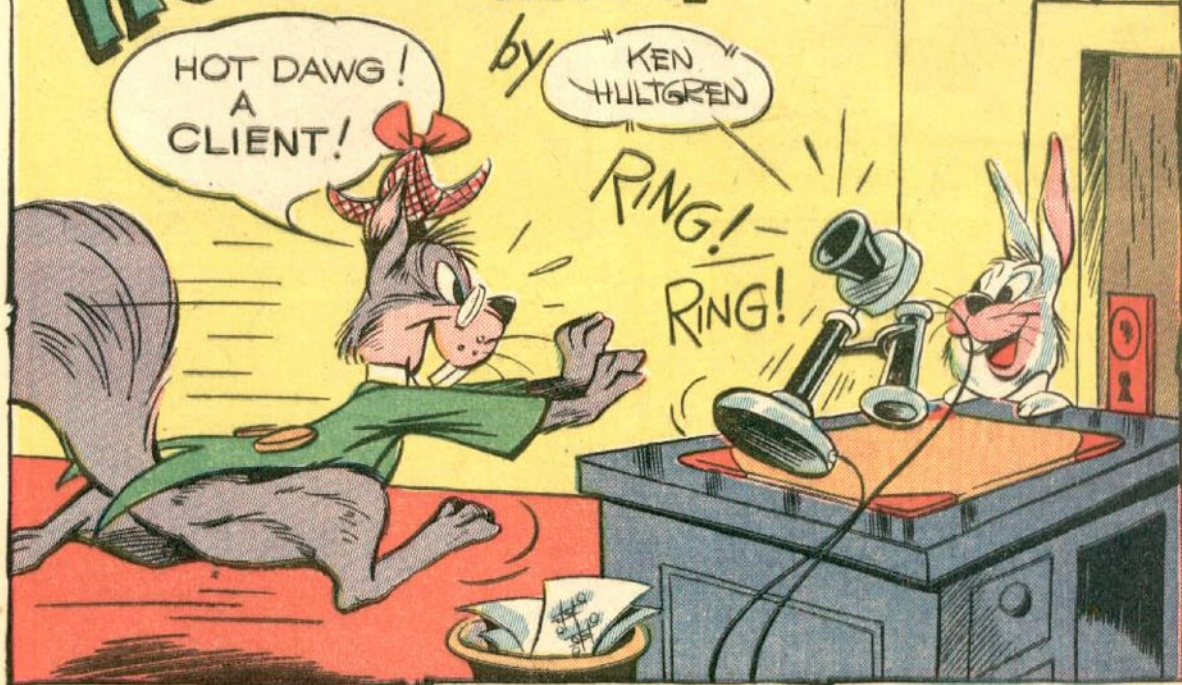
HOKUM and BLOKUM

DETECTIVE
AGENCY

by "KEN
HULTGREN"

HOT DAWG!
A
CLIENT!

RING!
RING!



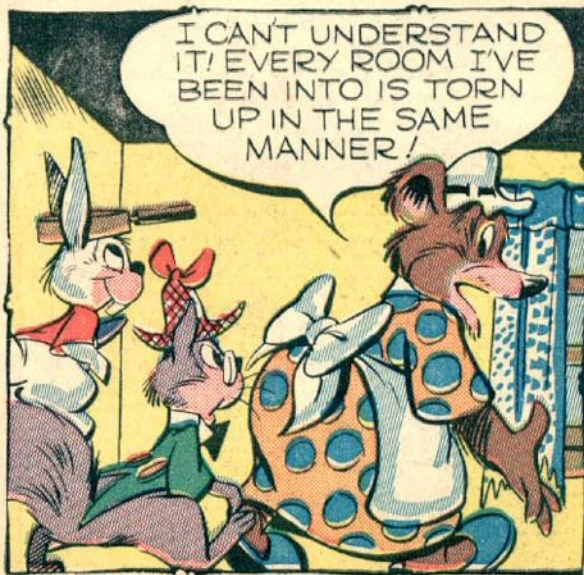
HOKUM AND BLOKUM —
WE SOLVE IT, THEN SOAK 'EM!

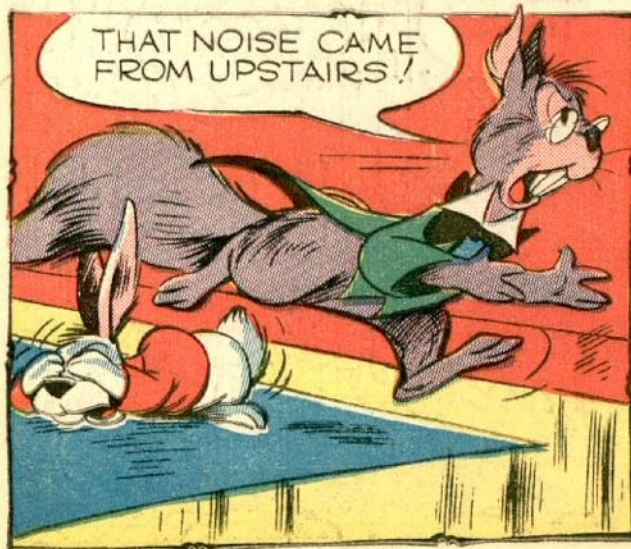
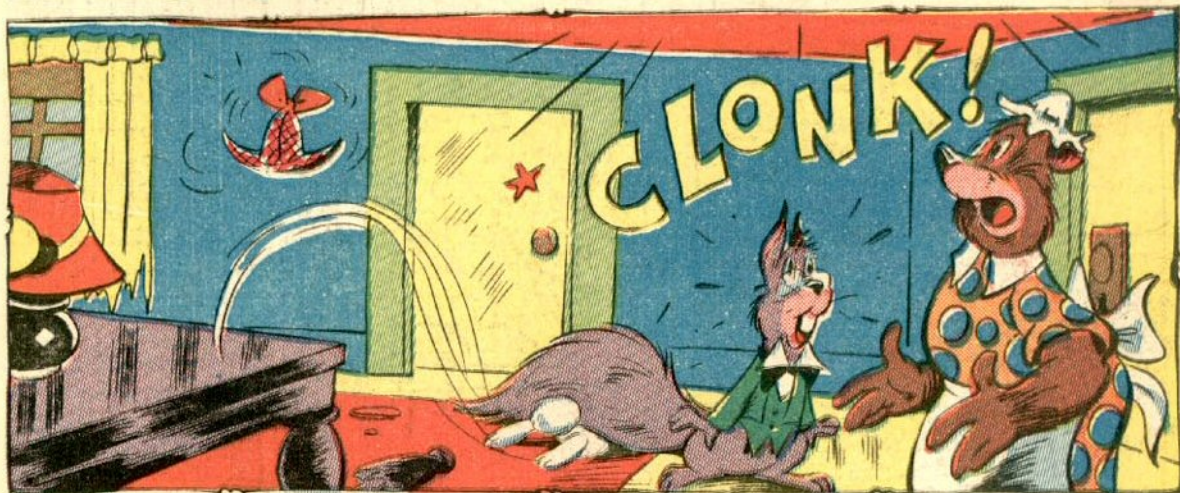
THIS IS
MRS. B.B. BEAR—
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE
HAS--

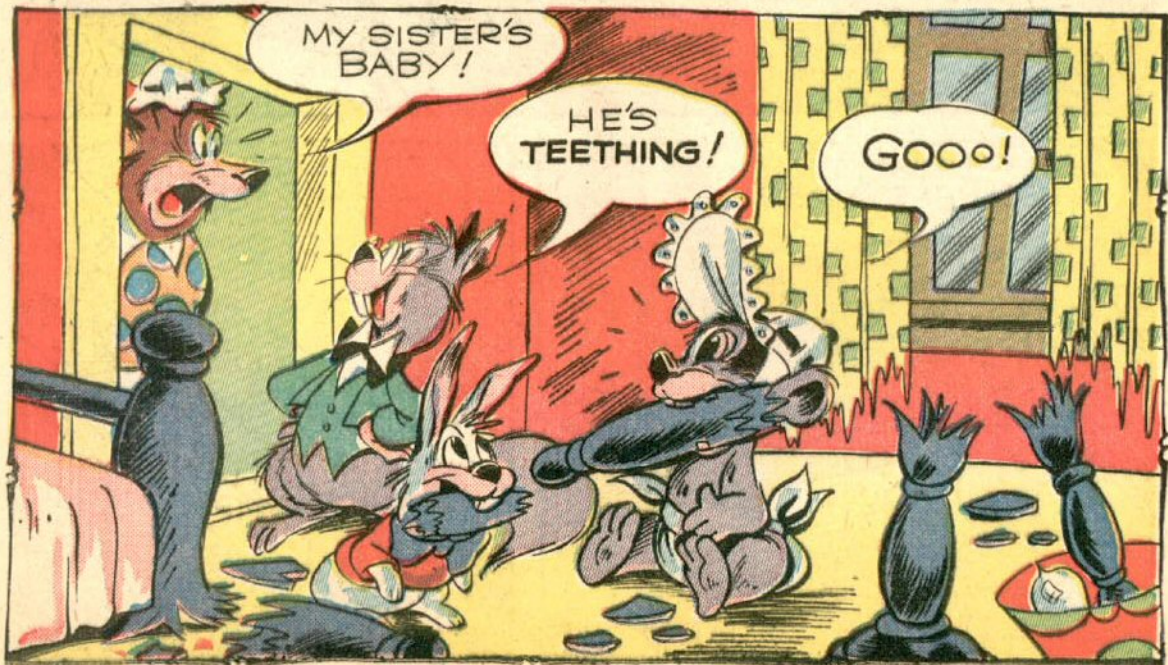


WE'LL BE
RIGHT THERE!



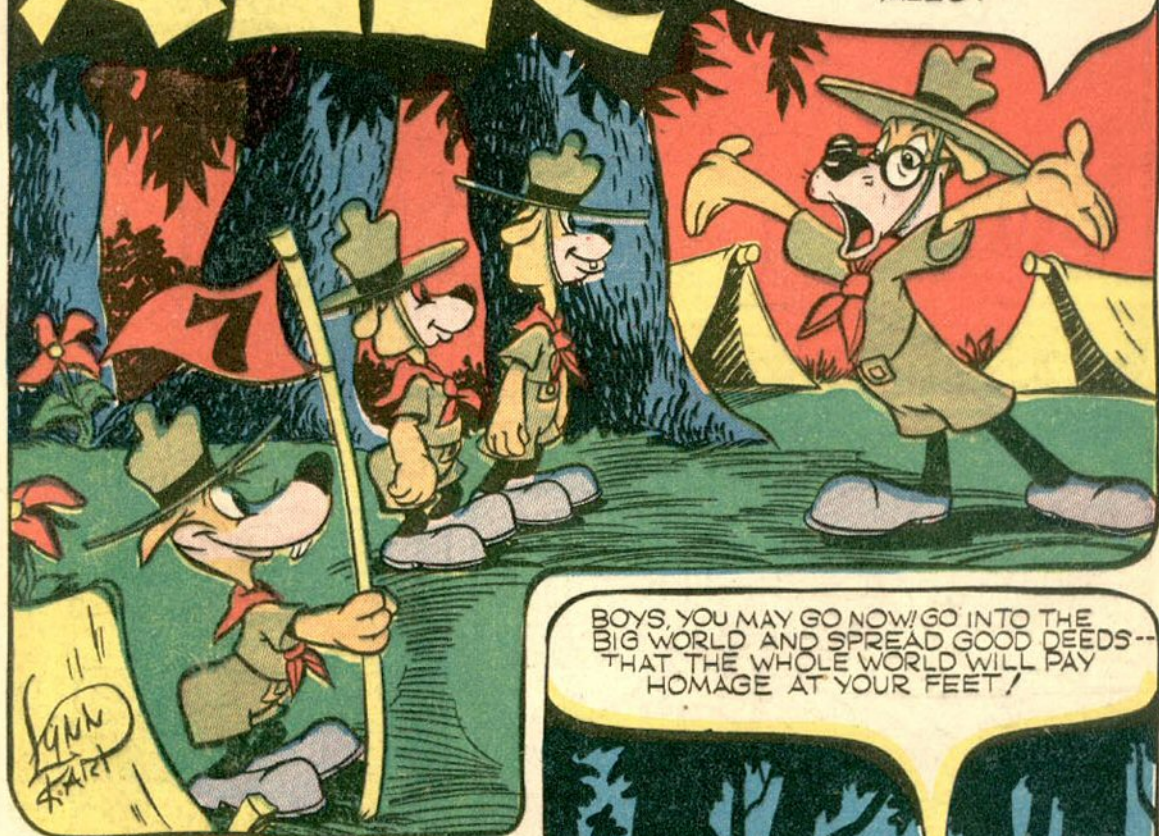






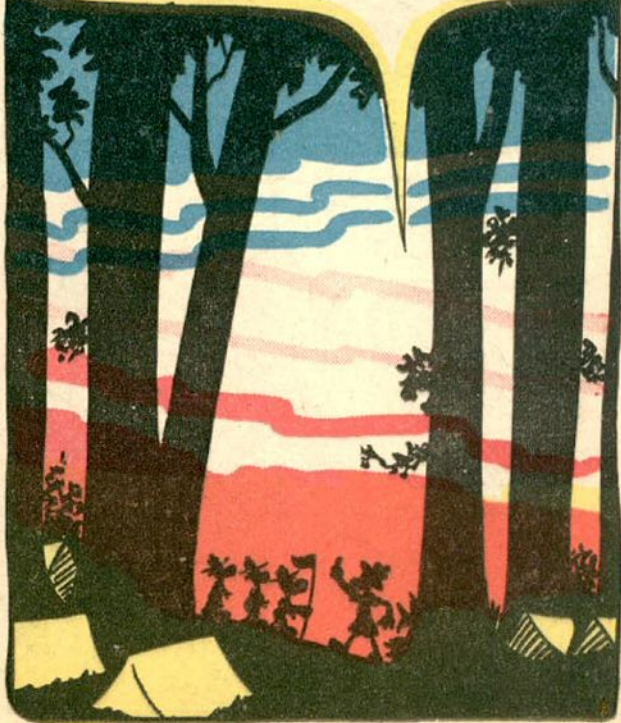
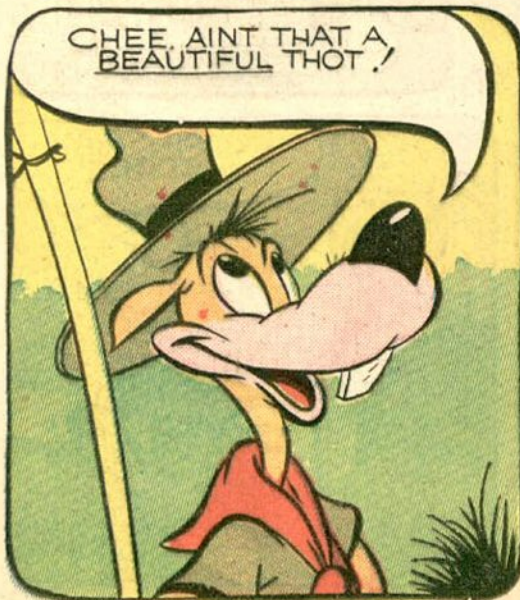
ALEC

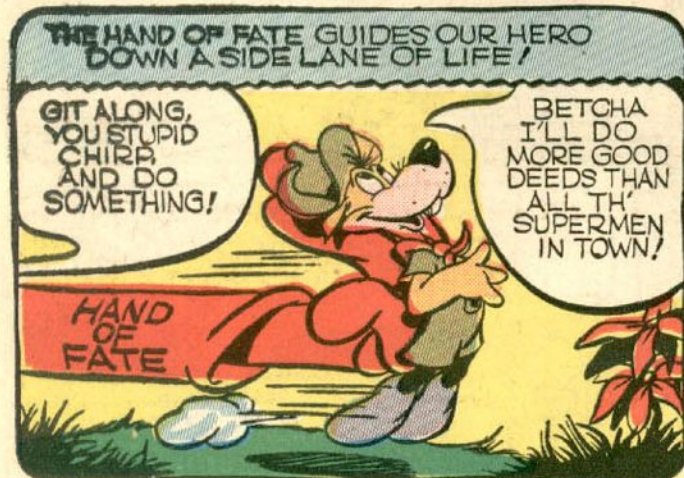
-AND REMEMBER, TROOP
7, IT IS YOUR DUTY TO
DO A GOOD DEED
EVERY DAY! DO YOU
UNDERSTAND THAT,
ALEC?

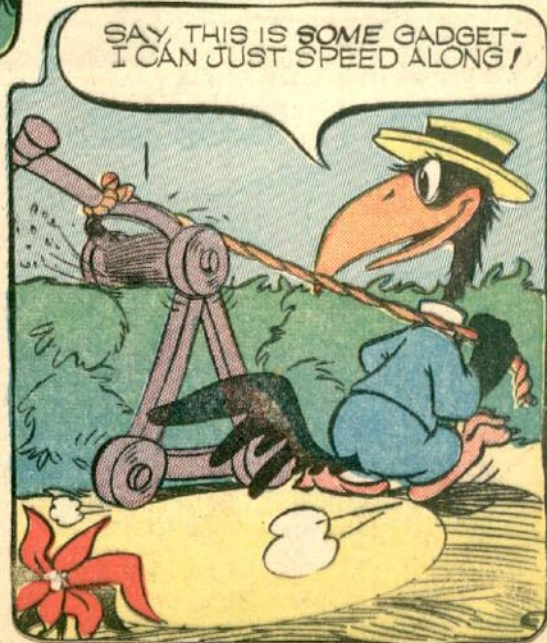
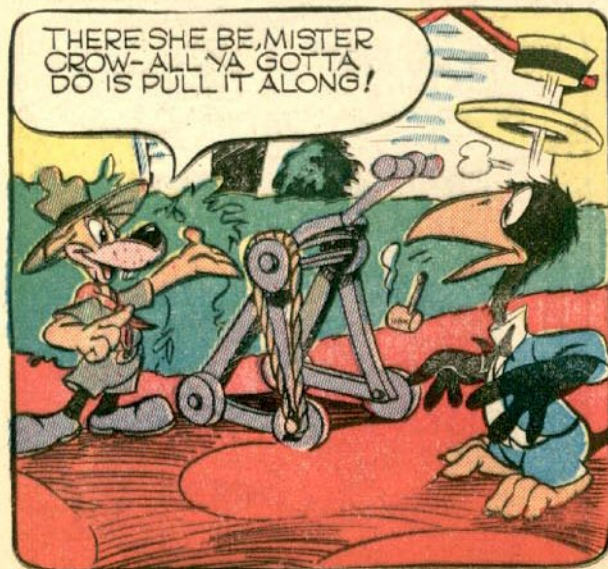
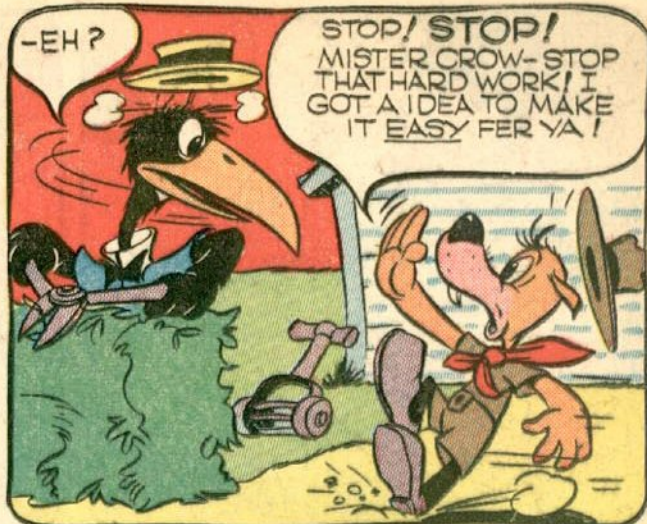


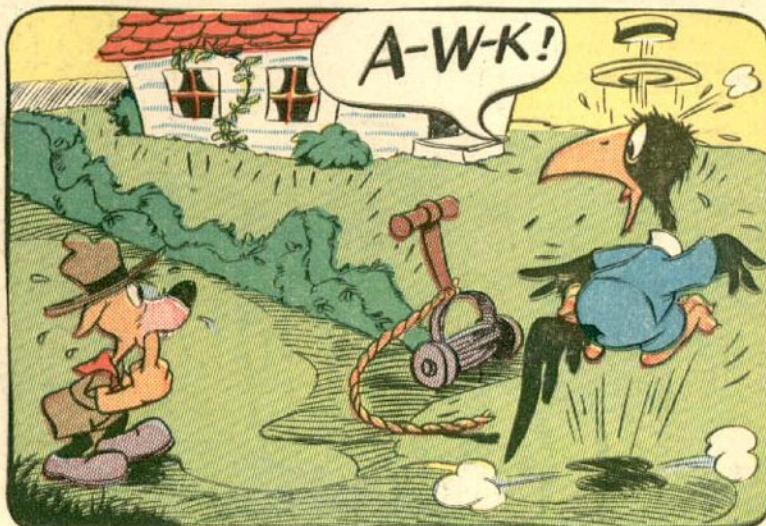
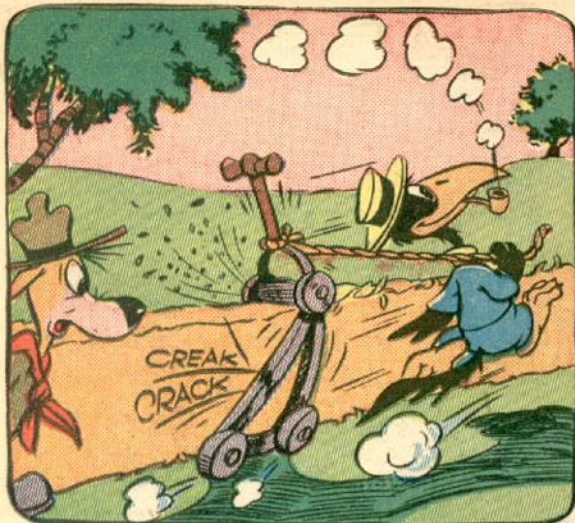
BOYS, YOU MAY GO NOW! GO INTO THE
BIG WORLD AND SPREAD GOOD DEEDS--
THAT THE WHOLE WORLD WILL PAY
HOMAGE AT YOUR FEET!

CHEE, AINT THAT A
BEAUTIFUL THOT?!









GOLLY, I'VE GOT JUST THE THING! MY PAPPY GAVE ME SOME STUFF FER MY GARDEN! ALL YA DO IS PUT IT ON TH' GROUND BY THE PLANT-WATER IT-AND THEN WATCH IT GROW!

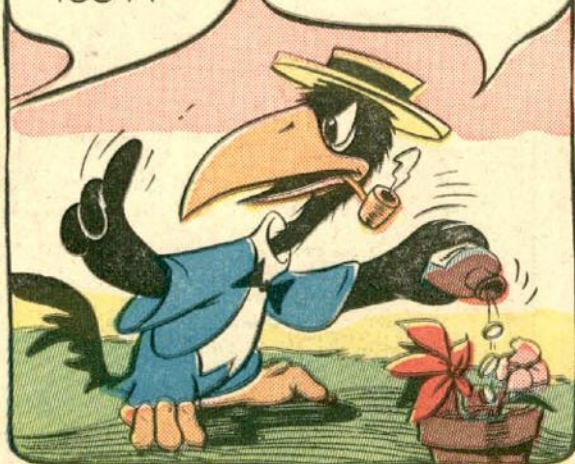


--1 TABLET TO EACH PLANT- THEN WATER IT- H-M-M-



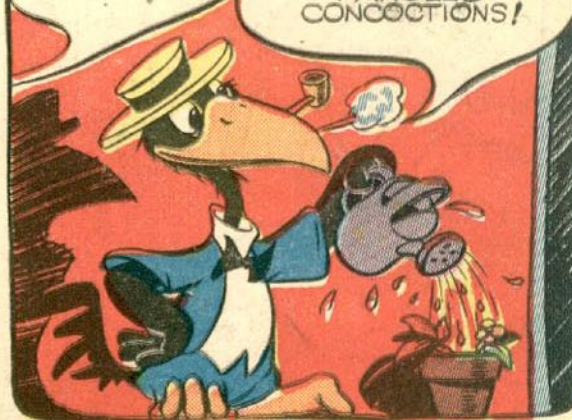
MR. CROW! YOU'RE PUTTING TOO M--

NEVER MIND NOW, I READ THE DIRECTIONS!



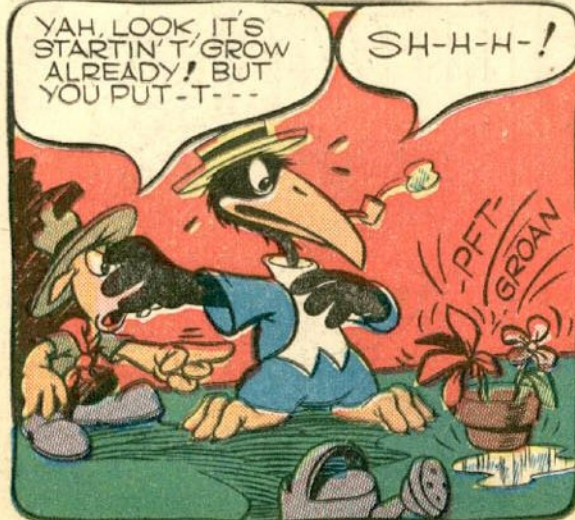
BUT MR. CROW, YOU ONLY PUT O--

QUIET!-I'M A MITE SUSPICIOUS O' THESE NEW-FANGLED CONCOCTIONS!

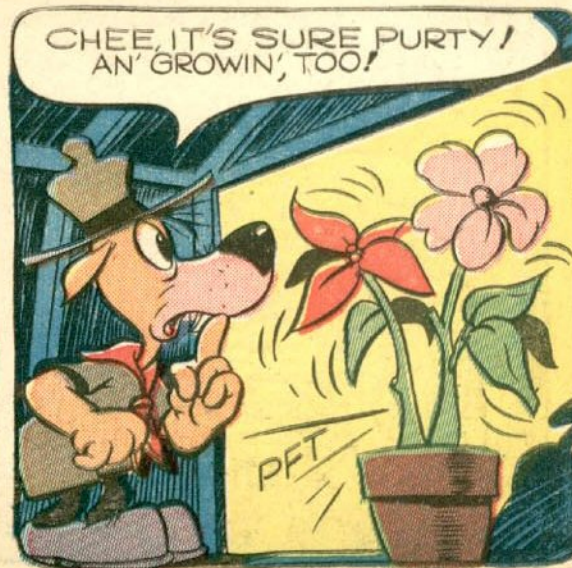


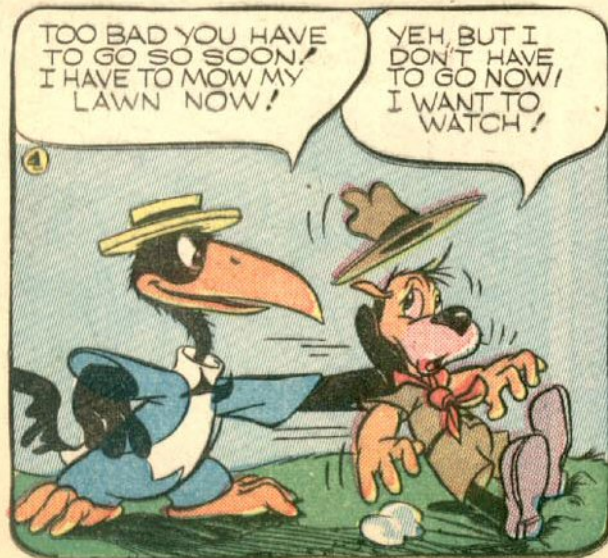
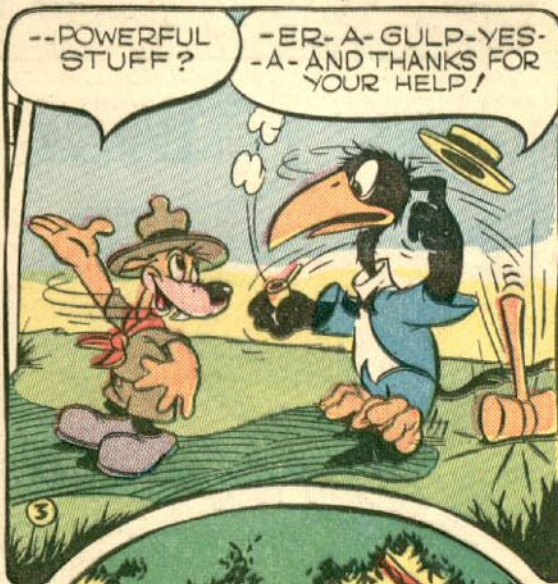
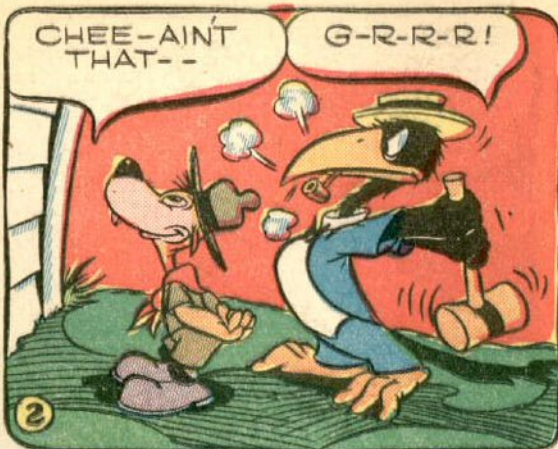
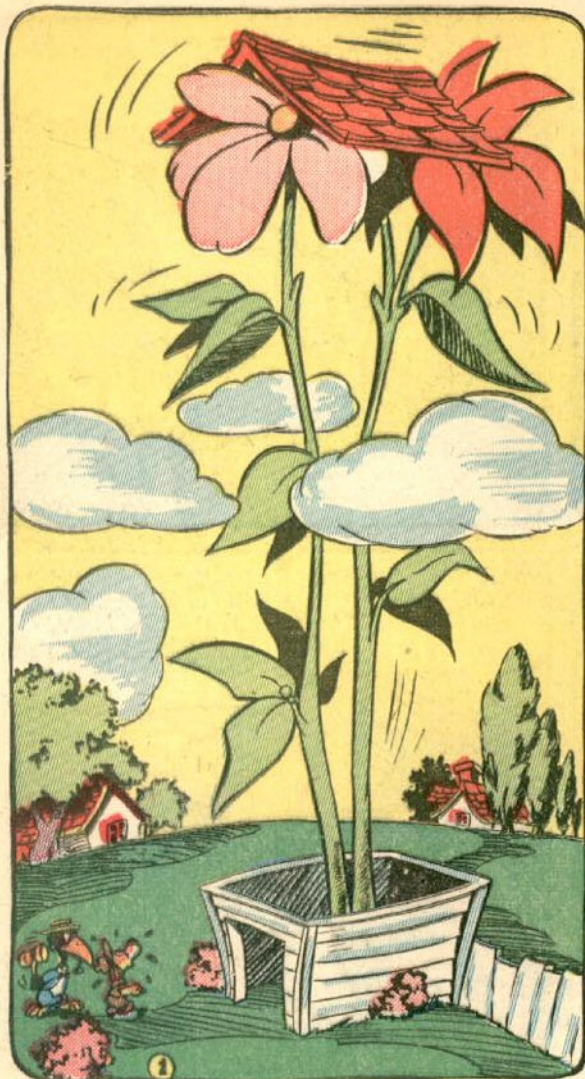
YAH, LOOK, IT'S STARTIN' T' GROW ALREADY! BUT YOU PUT-T---

SH-H-H-!



CHEE, IT'S SURE PURTY! AN' GROWIN', TOO!





CHEE-AINT
THAT--

G-R-R-R!

--POWERFUL
STUFF?

-ER- A- GULP-YES-
-A- AND THANKS FOR
YOUR HELP!

TOO BAD YOU HAVE
TO GO SO SOON!
I HAVE TO MOW MY
LAWN NOW!

YEH, BUT I
DON'T HAVE
TO GO NOW!
I WANT TO
WATCH!

STOP! STOP! MR. CROW!
DON'T MOW THAT ROOT! IT
WILL RUIN YOUR MOWER! I'LL
PULL IT OUT FOR YOU!

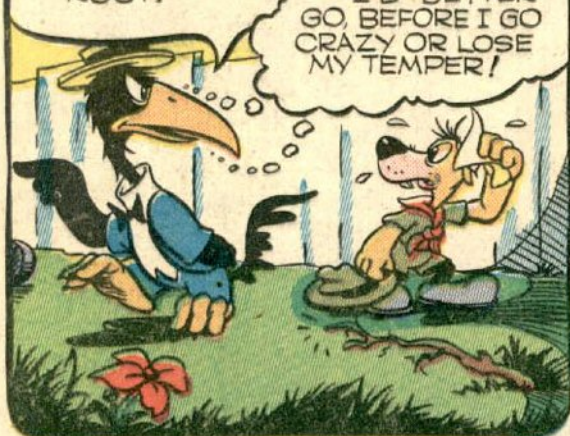


THIS IS A TOUGH ONE, BUT I'LL - UH -
HAVE IT OUT FOR YOU IN
A - UH - SECOND!



I'M GOIN' NEXT DOOR AN' TALK TO
SAM WHILE YOU'RE
PULLING THAT
ROOT!

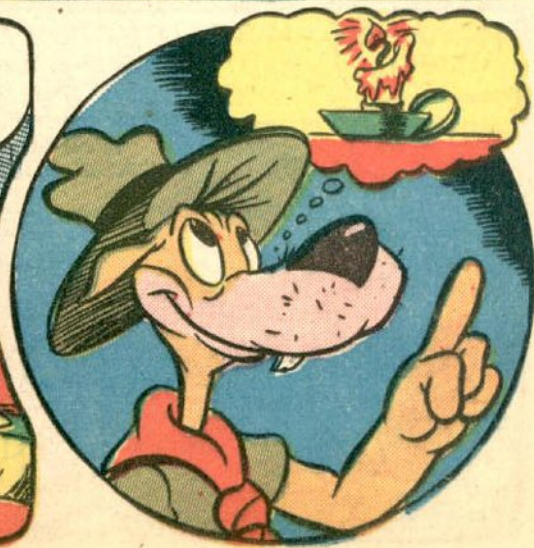
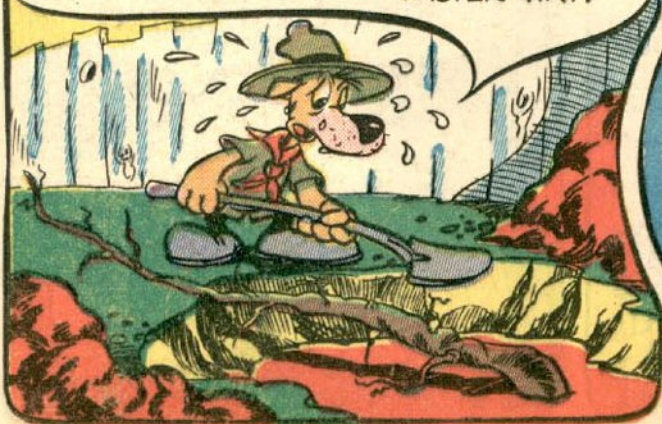
I'D BETTER
GO, BEFORE I GO
CRAZY OR LOSE
MY TEMPER!

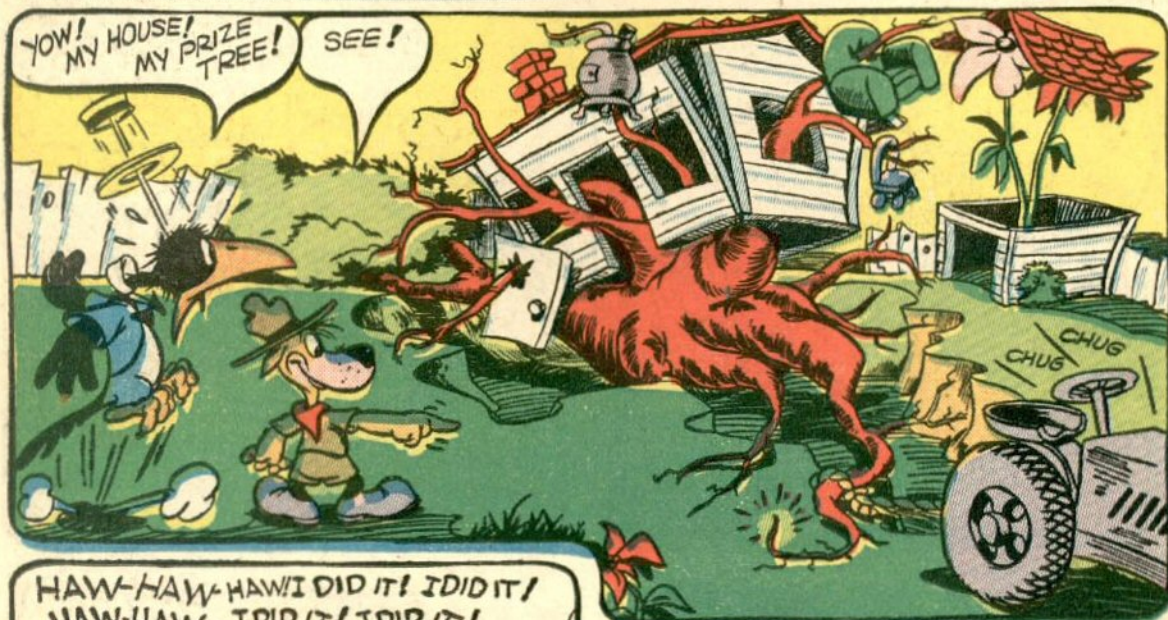
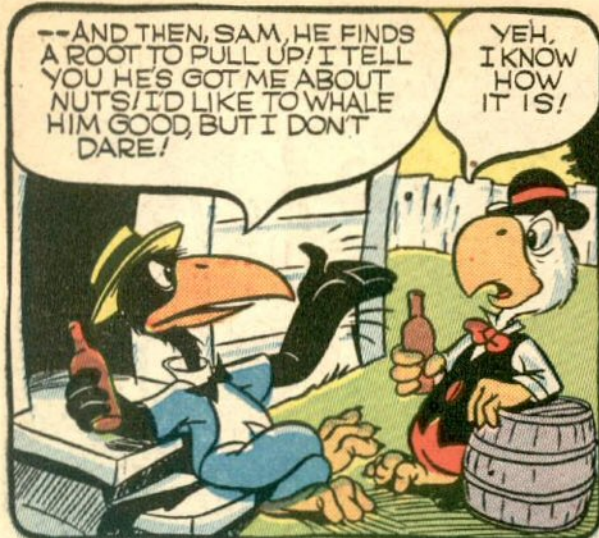


CHEE, THIS IS SURE A BIG ONE!
BUT I GOT T' GET IT OUT AND
DO MY GOOD DEED!



GARSH, I'LL NEVER GET IT OUT THIS
WAY! MR. CROW MIGHT GET MAD IF
I FAIL AGAIN - I BETTER THINK OF A
FASTER WAY!





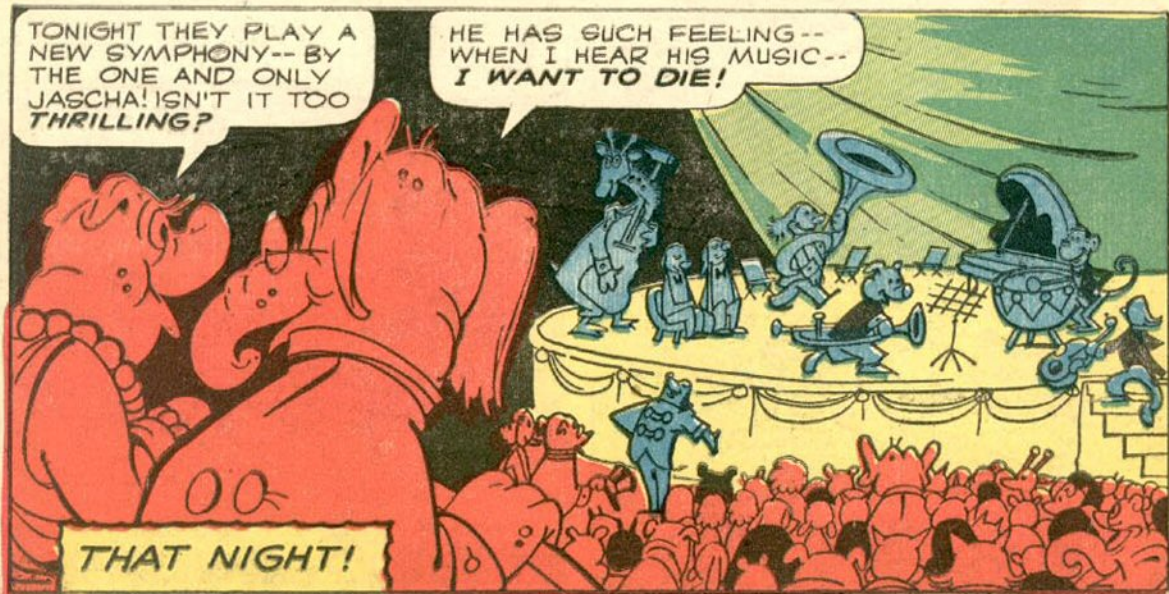
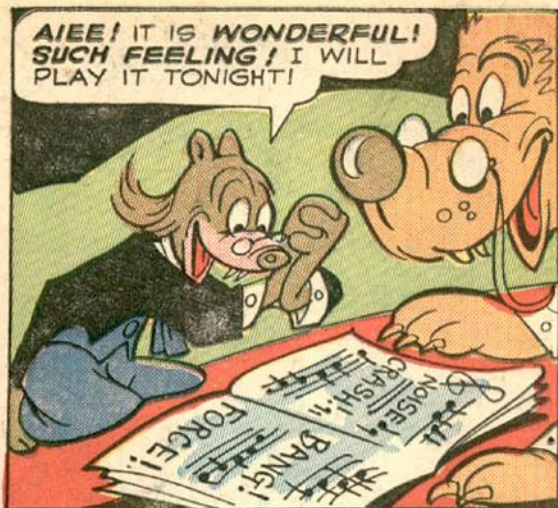
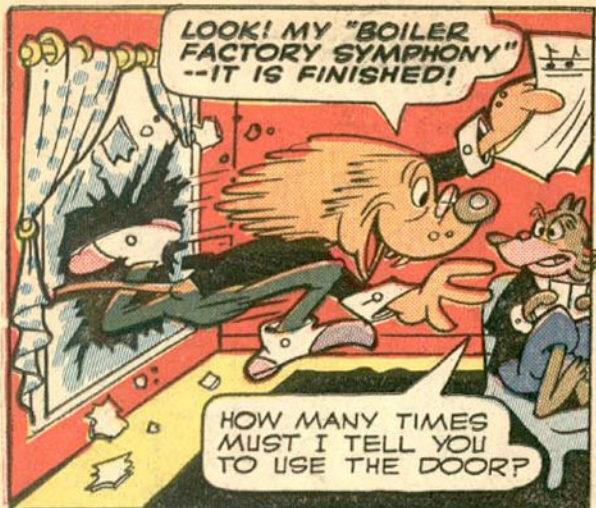
The GREAT SYMPHONY

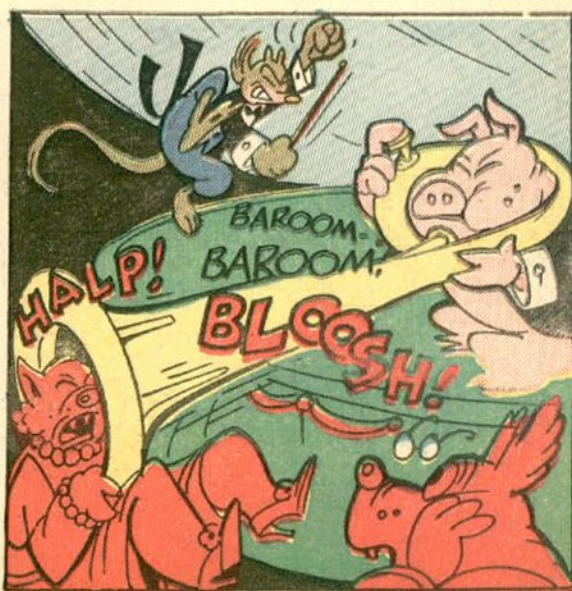
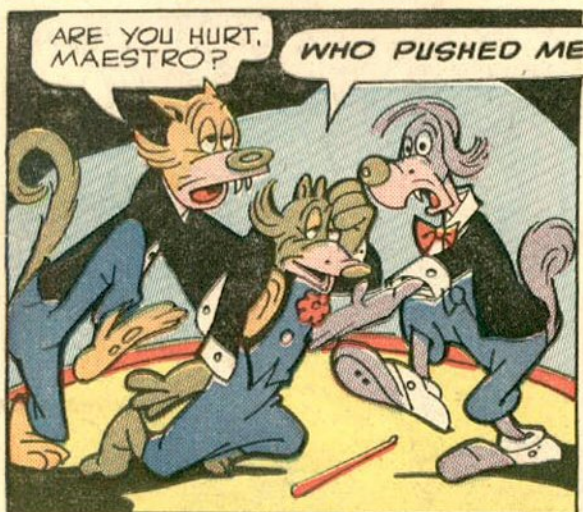
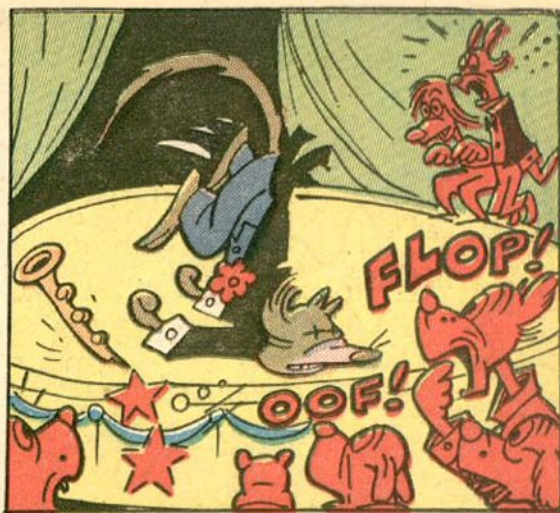


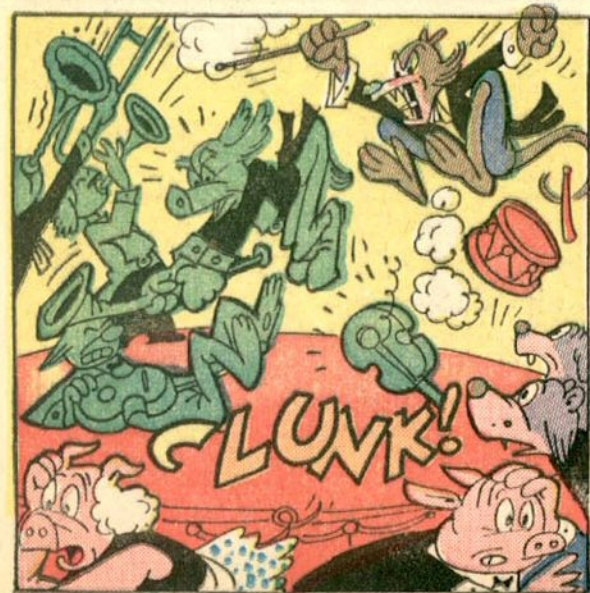
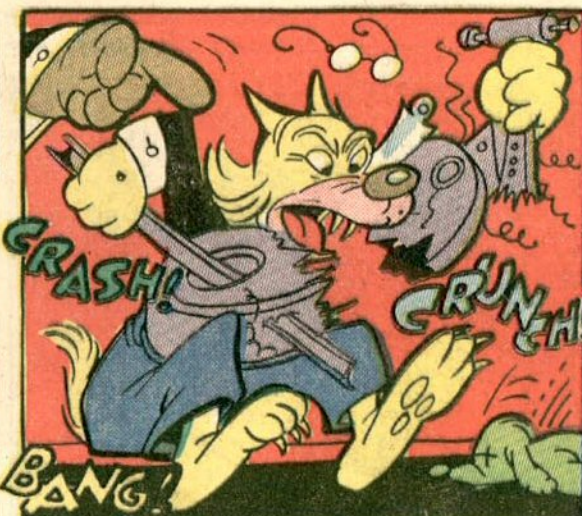
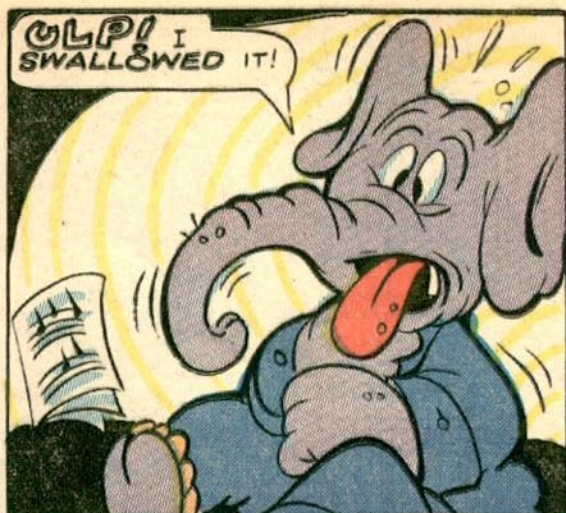
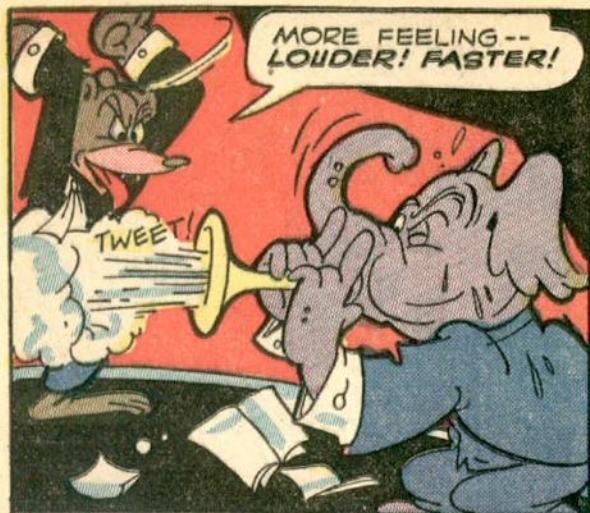
SMACK!
SMACK!

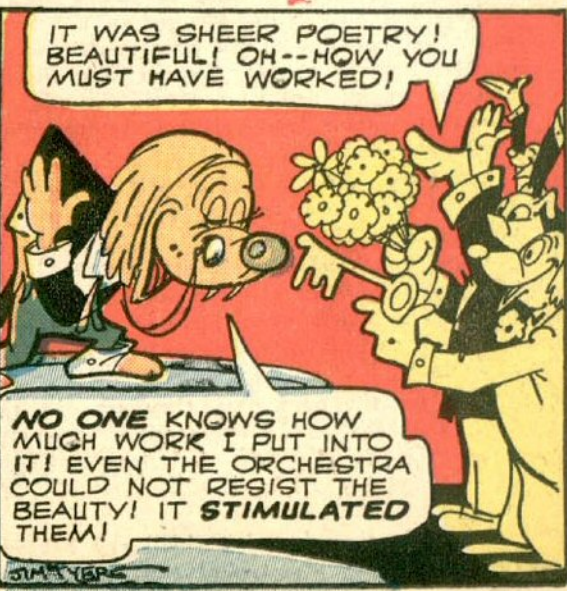
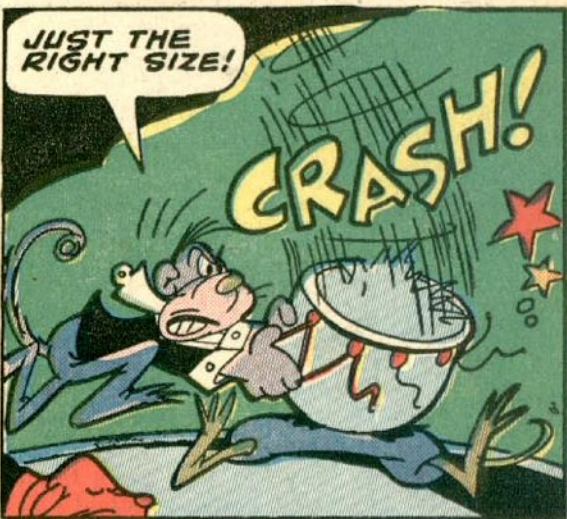
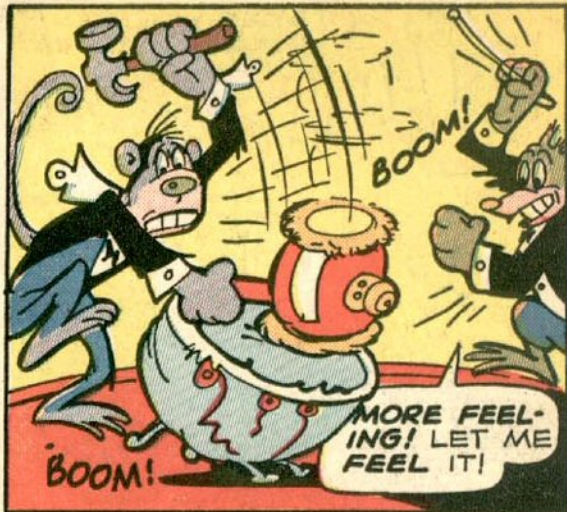
EVERYONE
WILL CRY!

I WILL
BE
GREAT!









COPS and ROBBERIES

by WHITLOW MOT



"SURROUND them, men!" shouted little Cal Cub. The badges on their chests gleaming bravely in the sunlight, the officers spread out swiftly, in a surrounding movement.

"Charge!" shouted Cal, and the police raced forward, converging on the robbers. The battle was furious but brief and, as usual, the cops won the game.

"That's all for today!" "Chief!" Cal called to the other animal kids. "We're really getting good at this. Maybe when we're grown up, we'll all become policemen! . . . We'll have another game of cops and robbers tomorrow!"

"I'm sorry, kids, but you won't be able to!" said Constable Pupp, walking up at that moment. Behind him limped a sour-looking old billy goat, leaning on a heavy cane. "As you know, this land you're playing on belongs to Mr. George Goat here, and he's complained that your game makes too much noise. So—you'll have to play somewhere else."

"And see that you stay off my property!" snapped Mr. Goat, raising his cane threateningly.

"Aw, gee," complained Cal, as the kids straggled off, "this was the only good playing field in town! We'll have to go outside the town to find someplace to play on from now on."

And so, the next day, they set out to find another good playground. Passing George Goat's property, they looked longingly at the wide, smooth field, but kept going.

Suddenly they heard a shrill cry behind them. Whirling about, Cal saw five burly

wolves running out of George Goat's house. And over the shoulder of one of them was slung the struggling figure of old Mr. Goat himself!

"It's a kidnaping!" Cal shouted. "Come on, gang!"

With an enthusiastic yell, the other little animals set out behind Cal. The kidnapers were now dragging Mr. Goat out through the gate, where an automobile was waiting for them.

"Surround them, men!" shouted Cal, just as he always did when they were playing games. The other youngsters spread out obediently.

"Now—charge!" Cal yelled, and the five wolves went down under a swarm of athletic youngsters.

What a whirlwind struggle there was! And when it was over, the five kidnapers lay panting and battered on the ground, as the youngsters busily procured rope and tied them up securely.

Old Mr. Goat tottered to his feet shakily. "They—they were going to hold me for ransom!" he gasped. "You boys—were marvelous!" He took a deep breath and steadied himself.

"From now on," he added, "you youngsters can play on my property any time you want to, noise or no noise. I thought you were just a bunch of silly young scamps—now I see you were really training yourselves to become useful adults! The field is yours anytime you want it!"

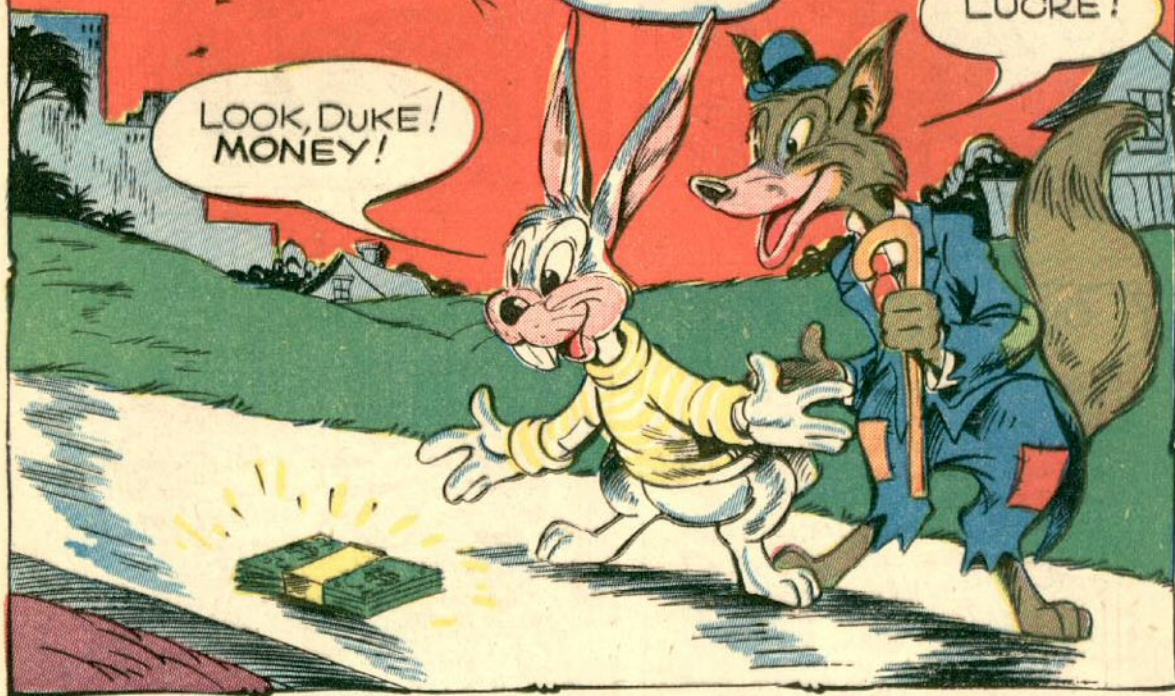
With a delighted whoop, the kids scampered onto the field once more, as Sheriff Bear and Constable Pupp came along to jail the five kidnapers.

the DUKE and the DOPE

by
KEN HULTGREN

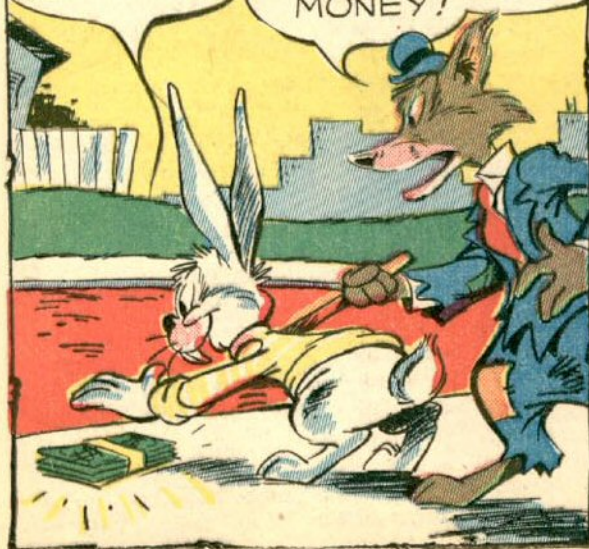
LOOK, DUKE!
MONEY!

LUORE!



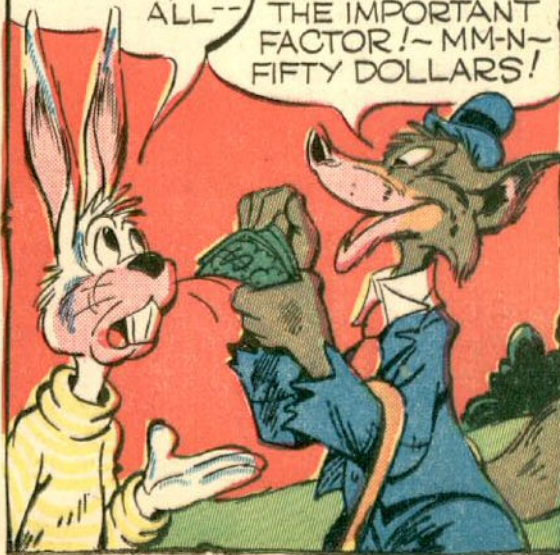
FINDERS
KEEPERS!

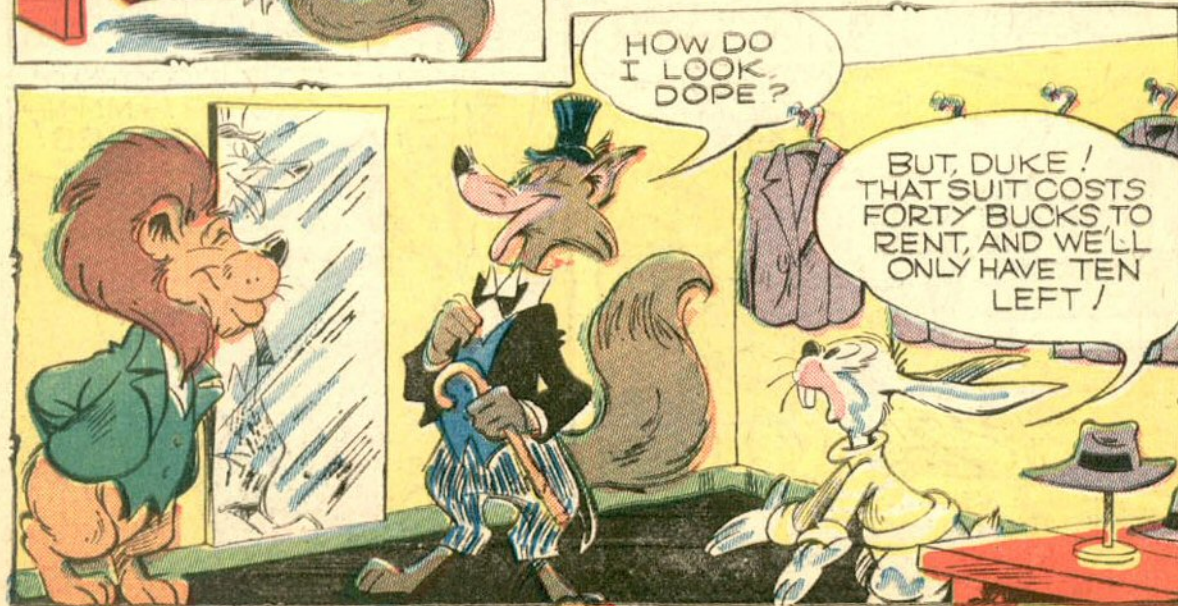
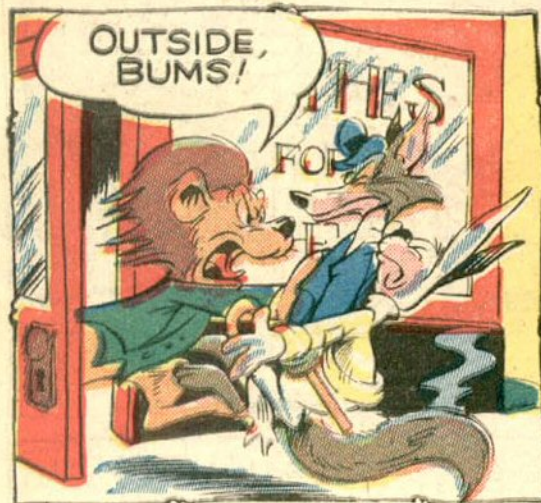
STOP! YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW TO USE
MONEY!

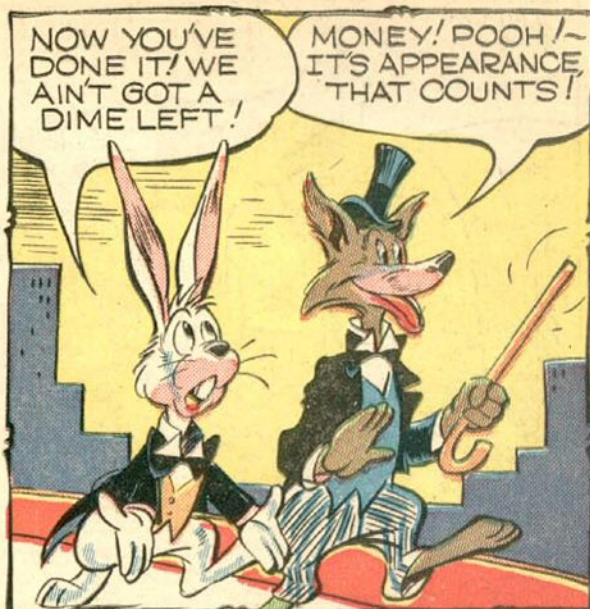


YOU JUST
SPEND IT, IS
ALL--

BUT HOW YOU
SPEND IT IS
THE IMPORTANT
FACTOR!~ MM-N-
FIFTY DOLLARS!









THAT WAS A FINE THING
TO SAY~ HEREAFTER,
LET **ME** DO THE
TALKING!

IF WE
EVER GET
CAUGHT,
WE'LL HAVE
TO WASH
DISHES HERE
FOR A MONTH!



DISHES! DISHES!
EVERY TIME WE START
ON A VENTURE YOU ALWAYS
THINK WE'LL END UP
DOING
DISHES!

WELL,
DON'T WE?



AHH~ SUCH ELEGANCE!
SUCH FURNISHINGS!

BUT WE CAN'T
EAT IT AND I'M
HUNGRY!

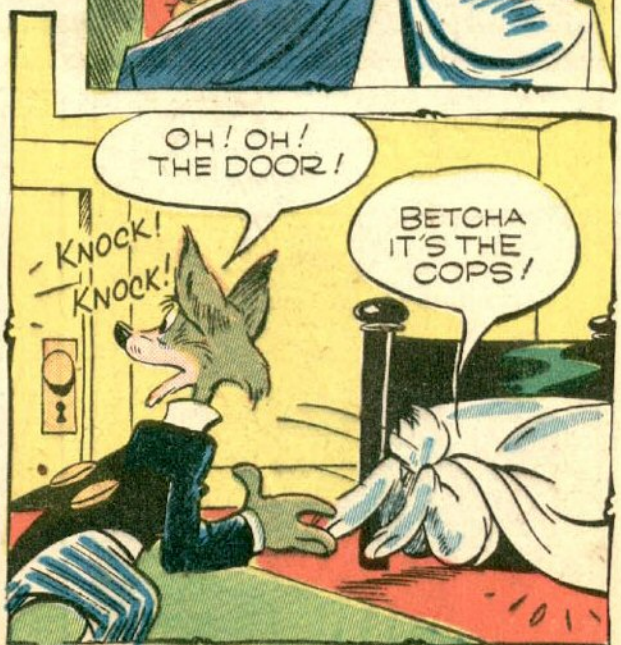
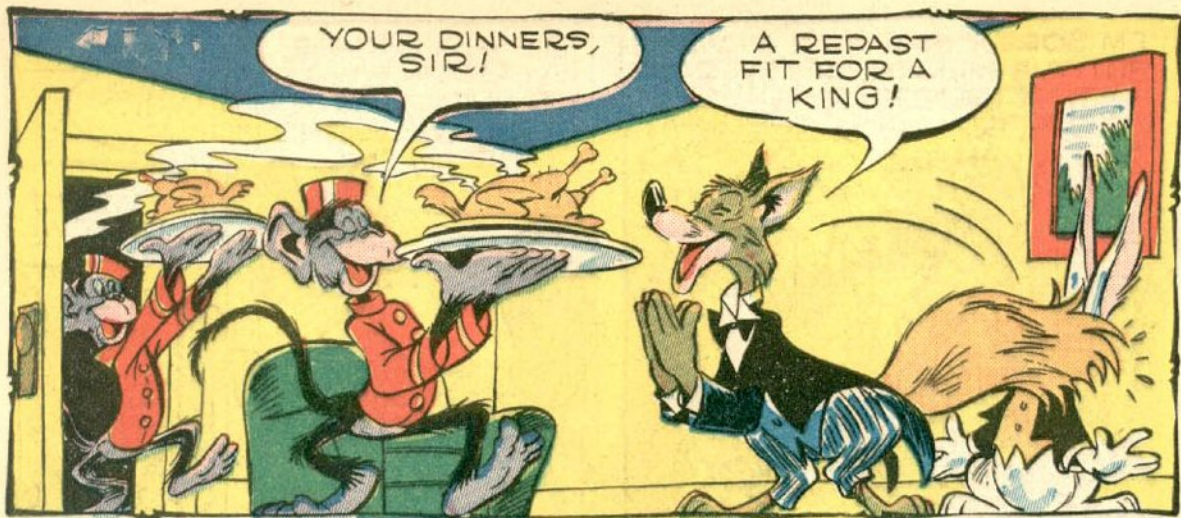


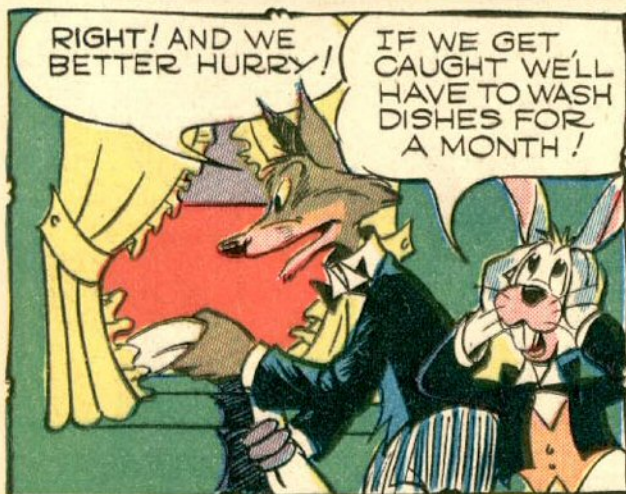
ENOUGH SAID ~ SEND
UP TWO DINNERS, THE
BEST IN THE HOUSE!

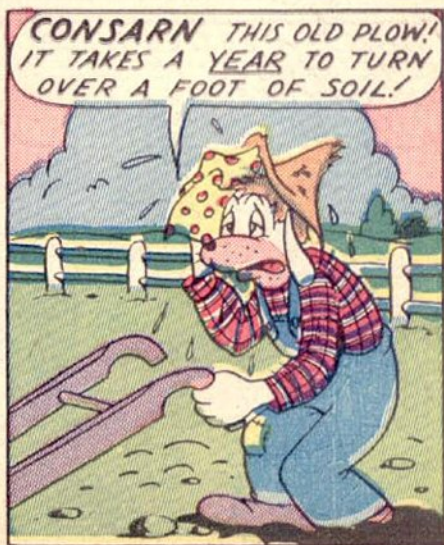
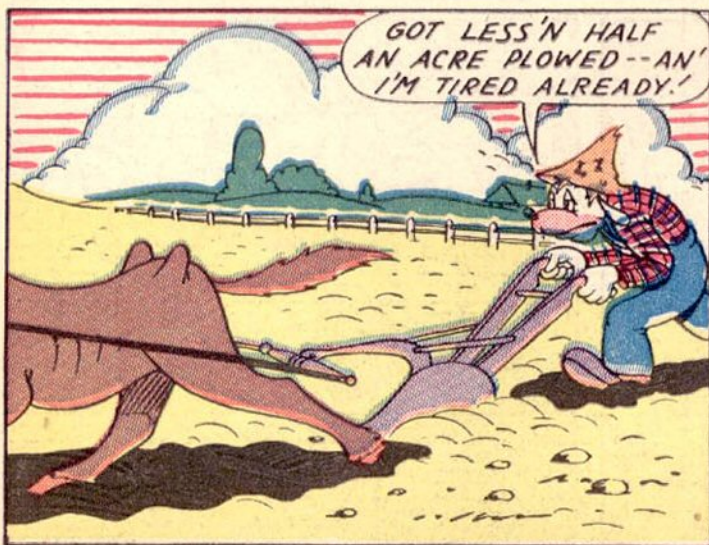
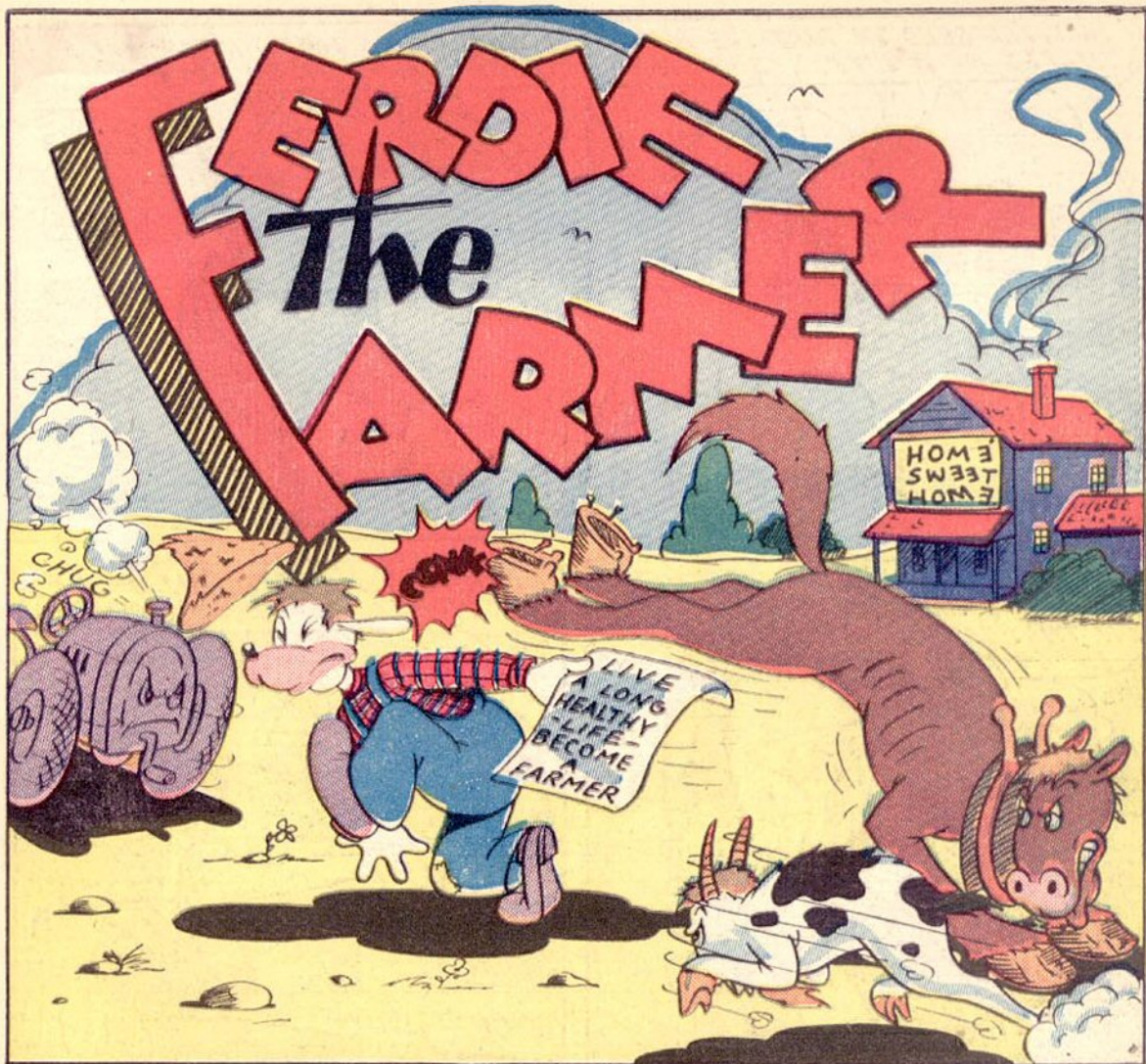
BUT HOW
CAN WE
PAY FOR IT?

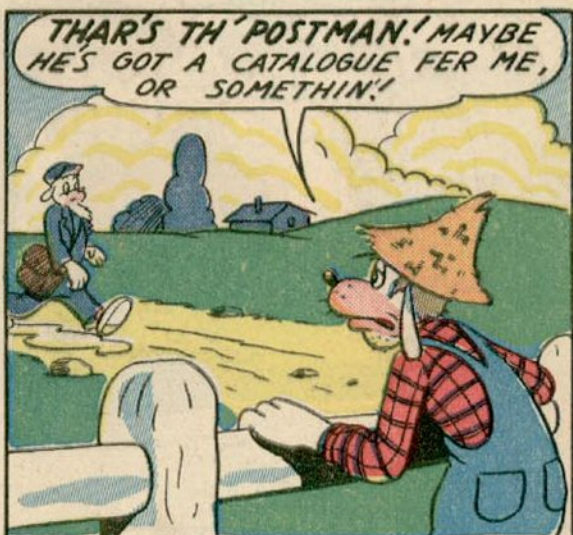
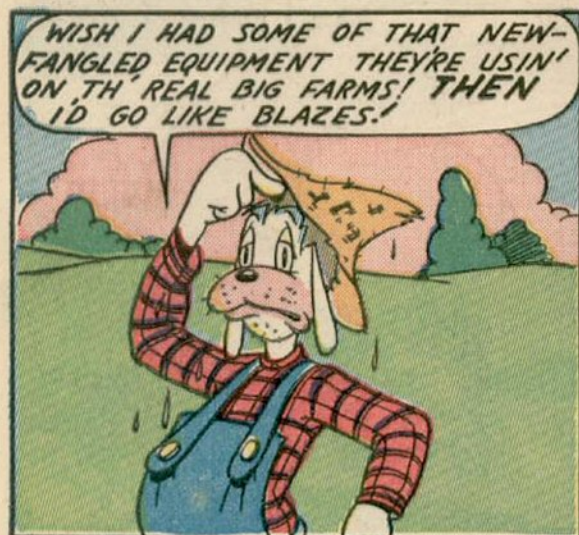
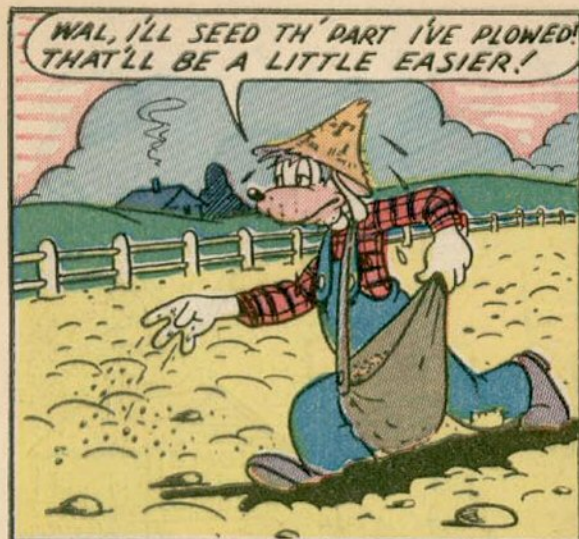
WE DON'T PAY,
STUPID. ~ WE
SIMPLY CHARGE IT!

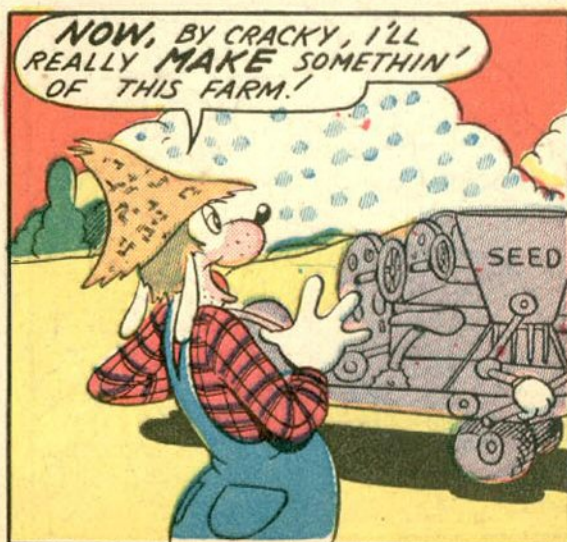
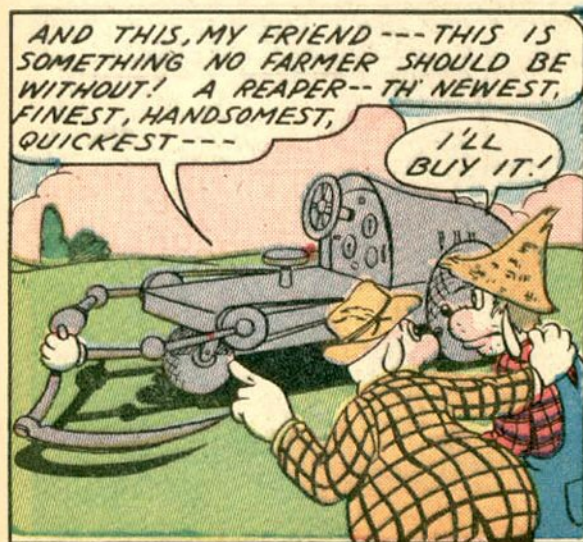
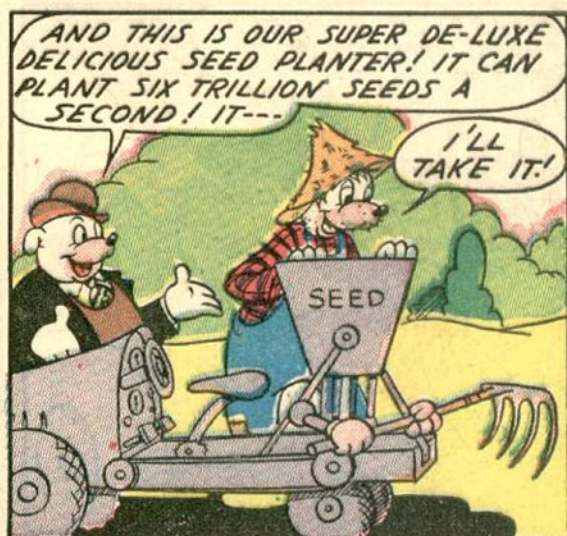
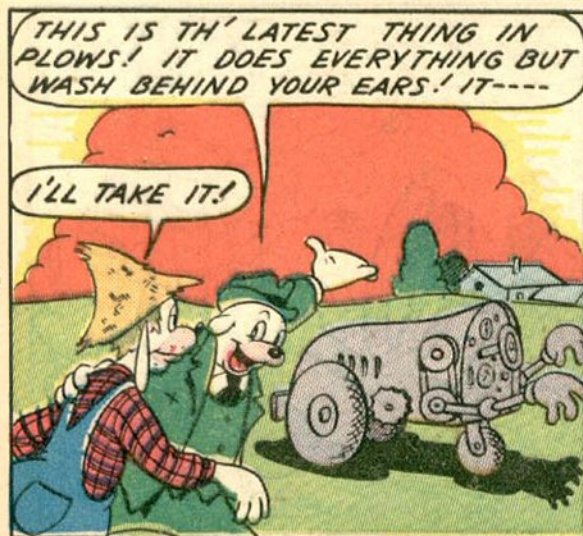
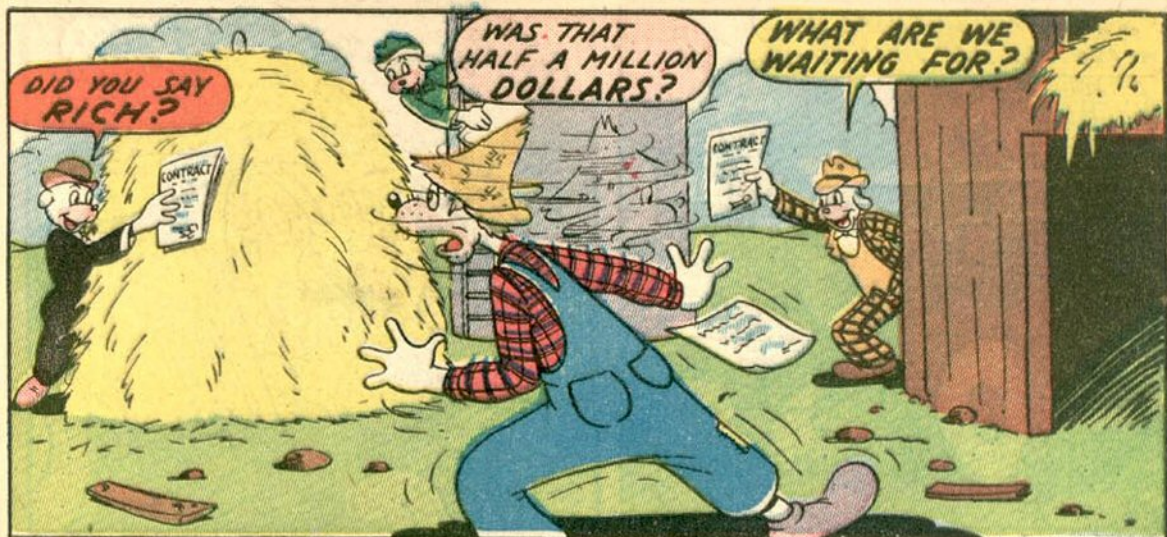


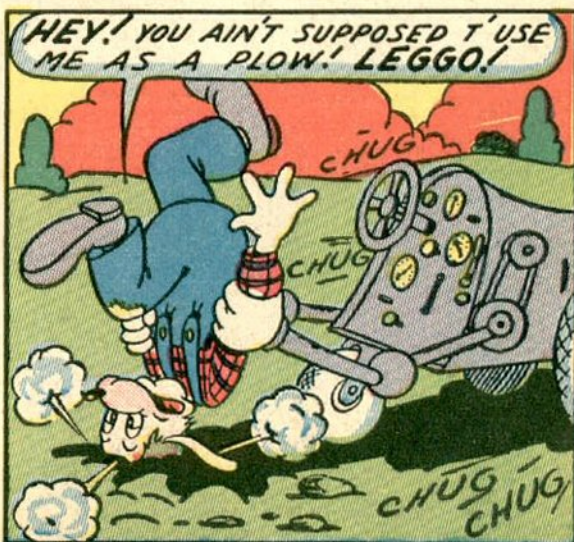
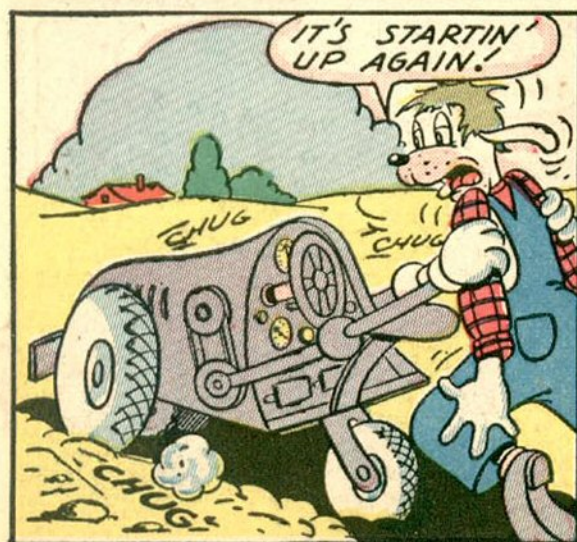
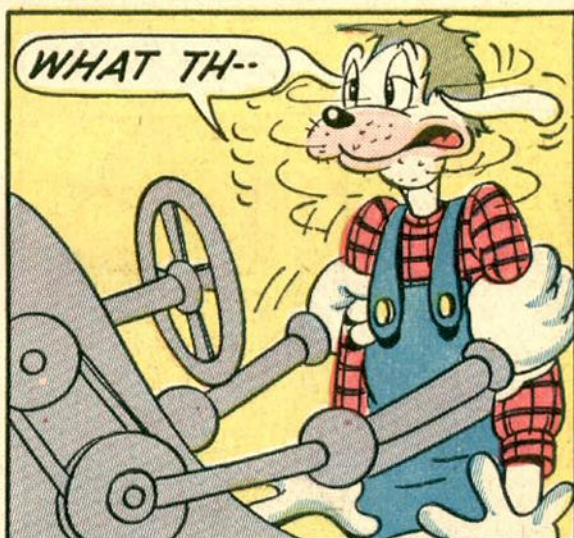
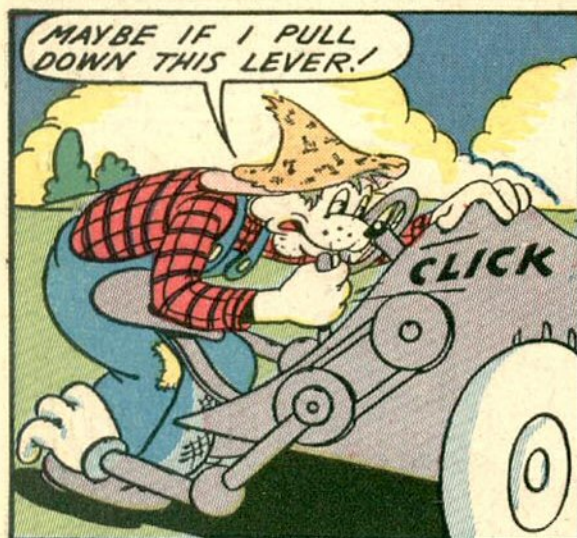
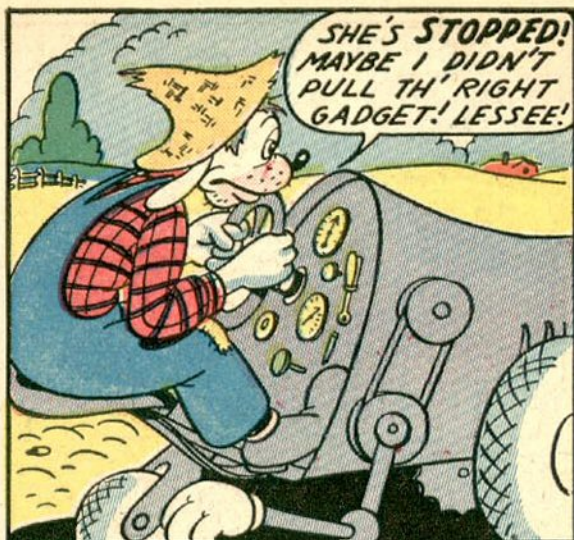
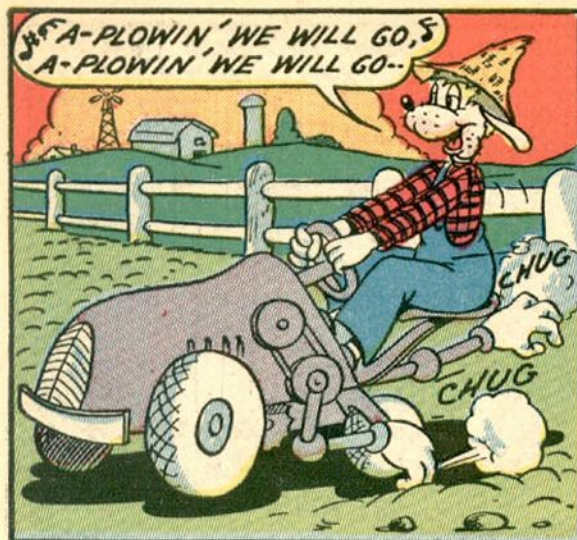


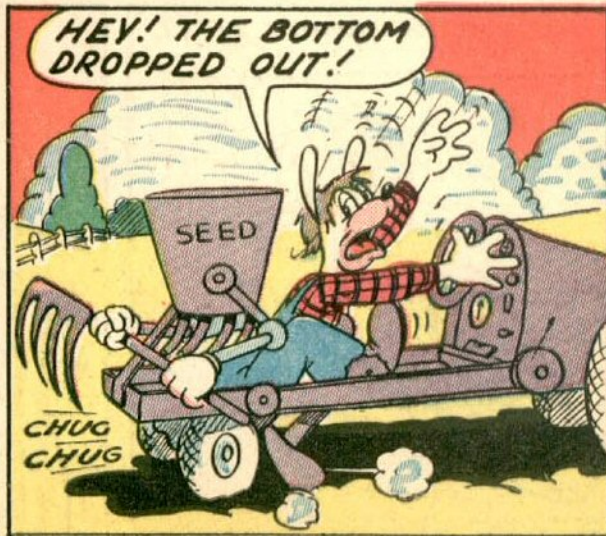
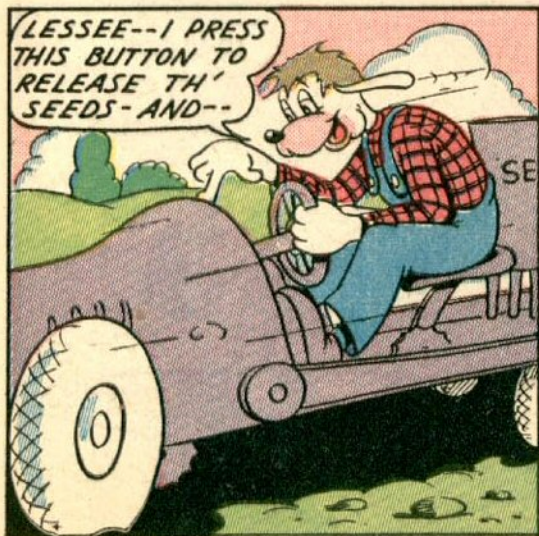
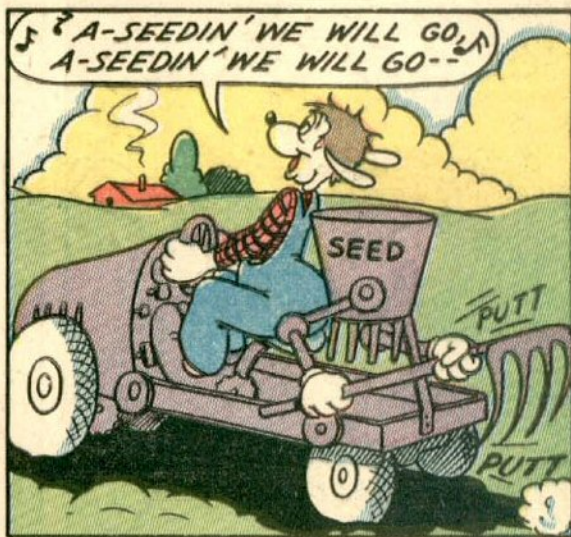
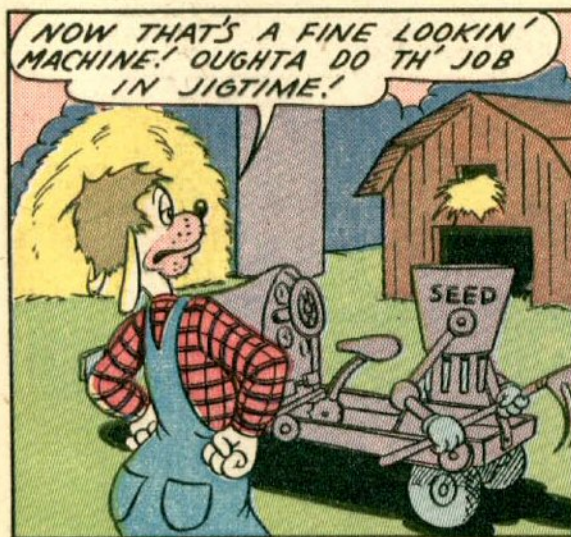
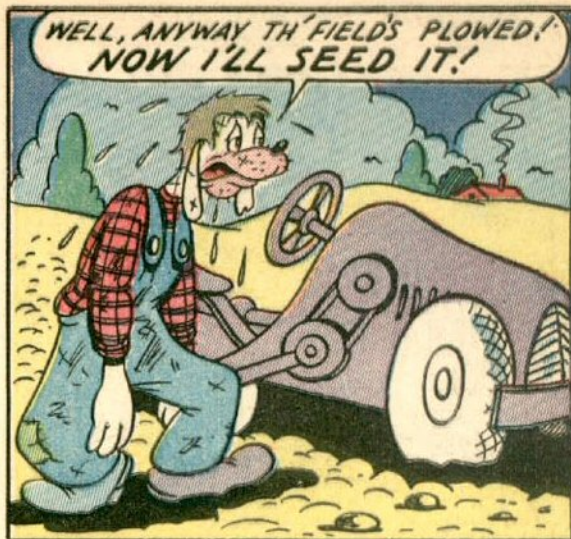
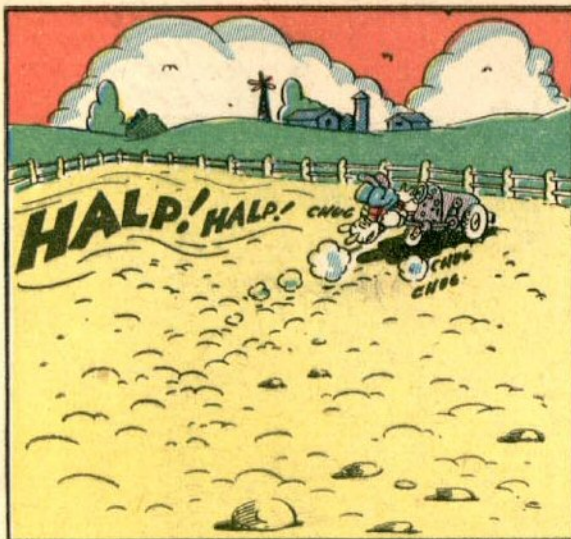


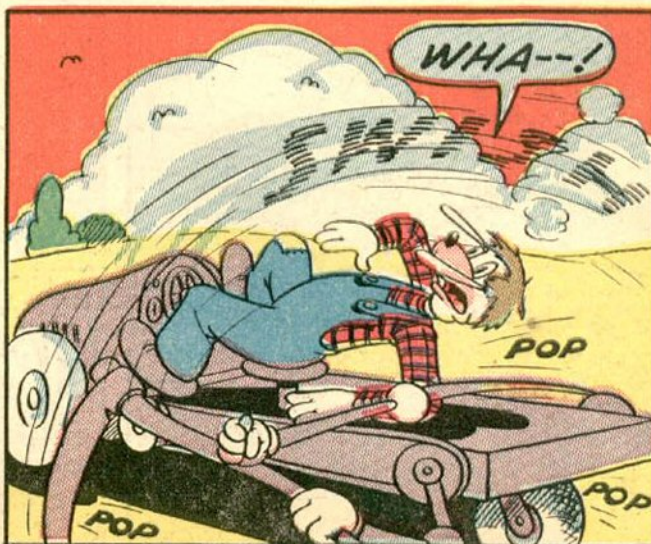
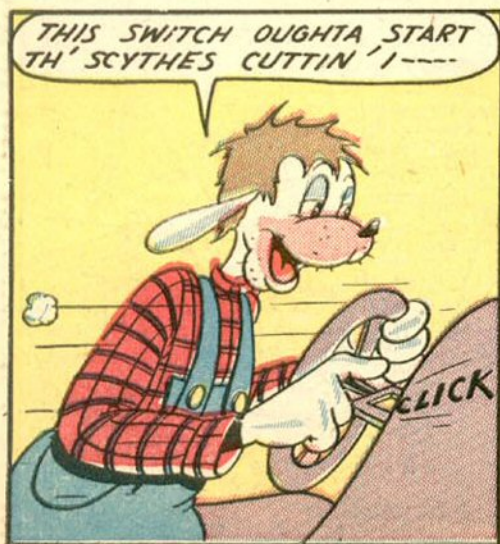
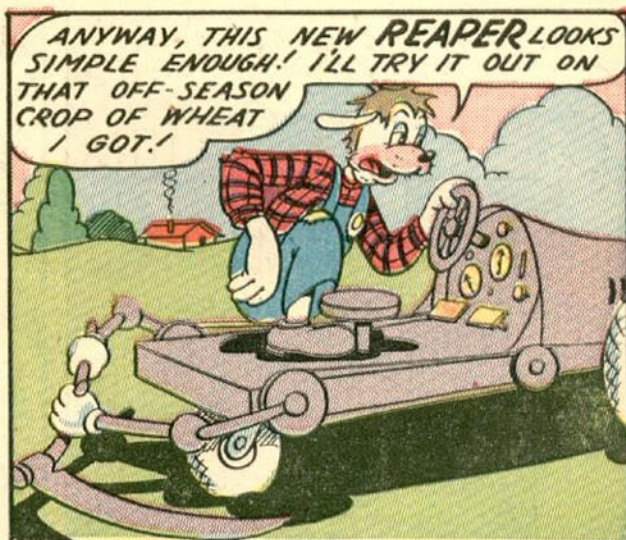
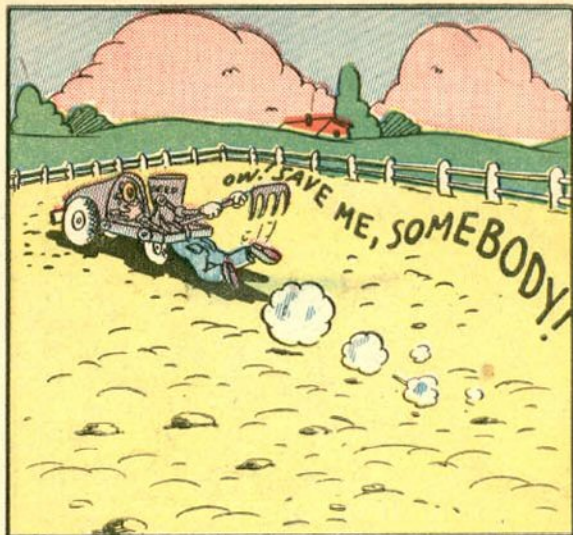
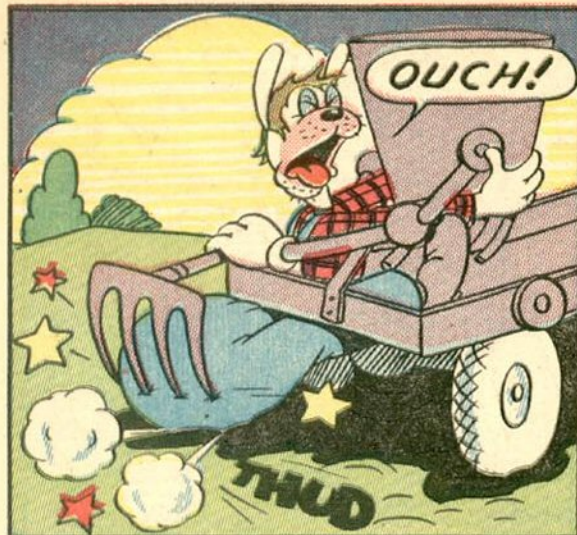


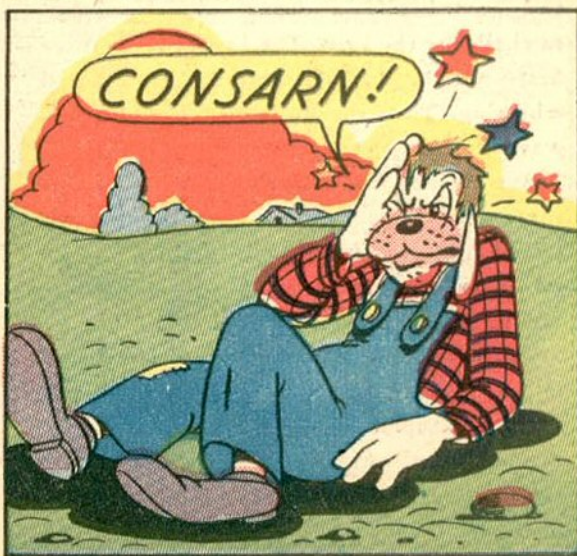
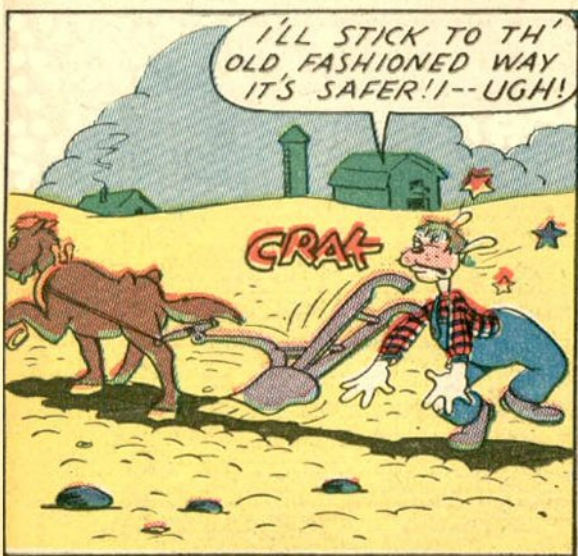
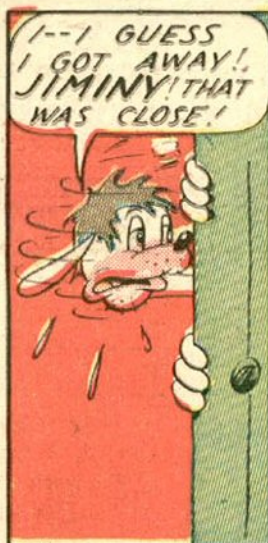
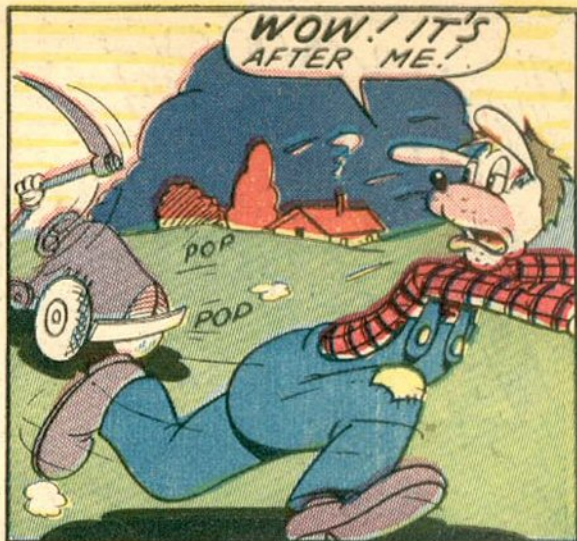
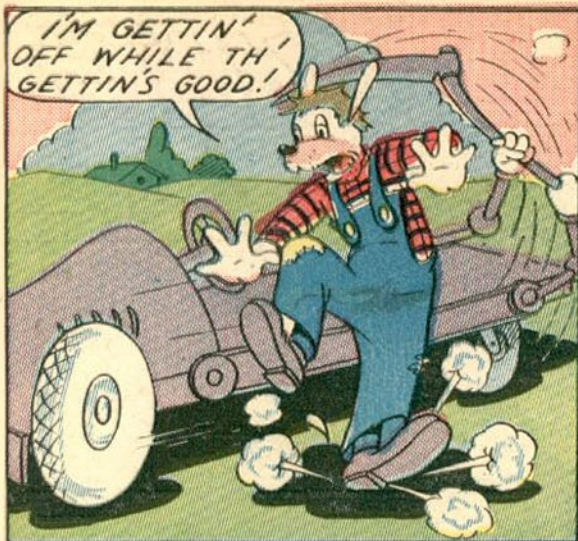












The **MOUSE** *who would be* **KING**

by RALPH J. FOSTER



ONCE, when the world was young, there was still some doubt about who should be king of beasts. The Lion had pretty well established himself as ruler, but there were others who coveted the crown—among them, the Mouse!

"I think the Lion is getting too much power!" the Mouse suggested at a meeting one day. "Why don't we have a contest for twenty-four hours? Anyone who wishes may challenge anyone else, and the one who turns out to be the best fighter will *deserve* to be king!"

The idea met with enthusiastic response, and immediately a dozen animals rushed to challenge the Lion. The Leopard got there first—and he was the first to get a sound whipping. Then the Bull tried, and he, too, was defeated.

But when the Tiger's turn came—he succeeded! It looked as though the Tiger would be king of beasts. But there was no let-up in the challenges, and the fighting waxed hot and furious.

In the end, the competition resolved itself into a terrific battle between the Rhinoceros and the Elephant. The Rhinoceros lunged forward with his cruel horn, seeking to rip his opponent from below. But the Elephant was quicker than he looked to be. Rearing up like an oversized horse, he

brought his heavy forefeet down with a mighty blow.

Down went the Rhinoceros—and out!

Was the Elephant to be king of beasts? It seemed that way. But this was the moment for which the crafty Mouse had been waiting. With a shrill squeak he dashed out of the hole in which he had been hiding—for safety while the mighty opponents fought their battles—and scurried swiftly toward the great Elephant.

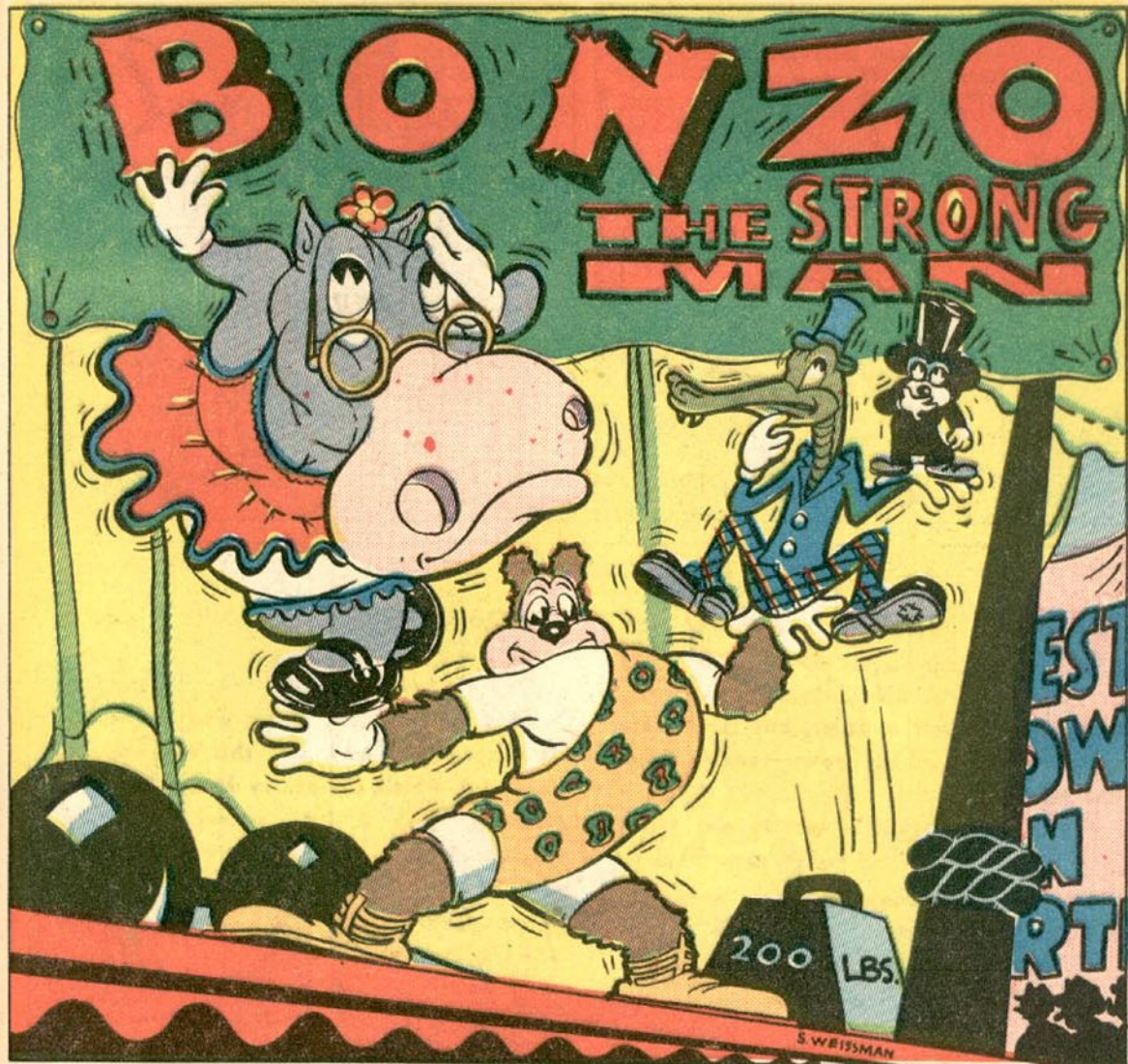
A squeal of utter fright came forth from the huge new king—and with no regard at all for his dignity, he turned and fled! As the shrewd Mouse knew, an elephant is mortally afraid of mice; some say it's because he fears the little creatures may scamper up his trunk!

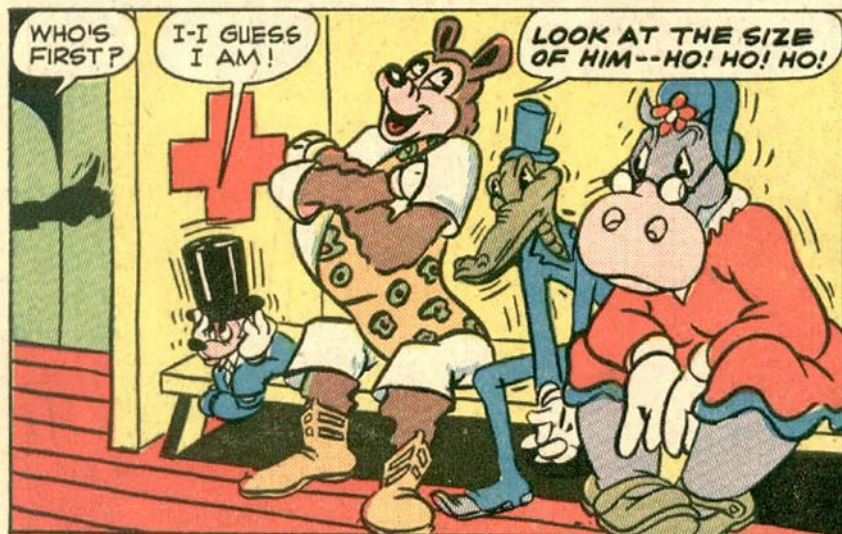
"Well," cried the Mouse, "where's my crown! I'm the new king! Didn't I just defeat the champion fighter of you all?"

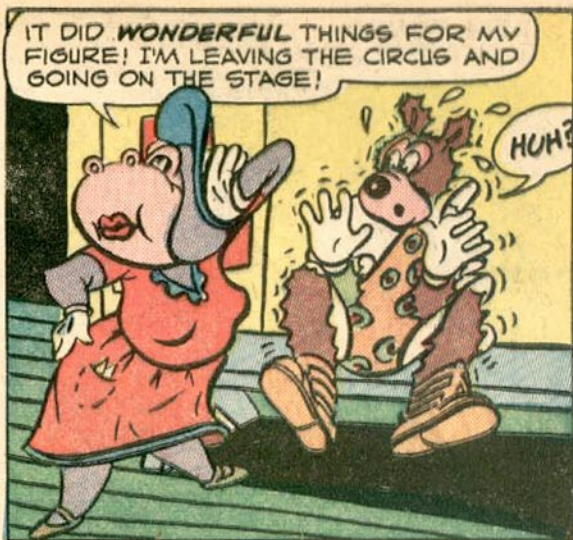
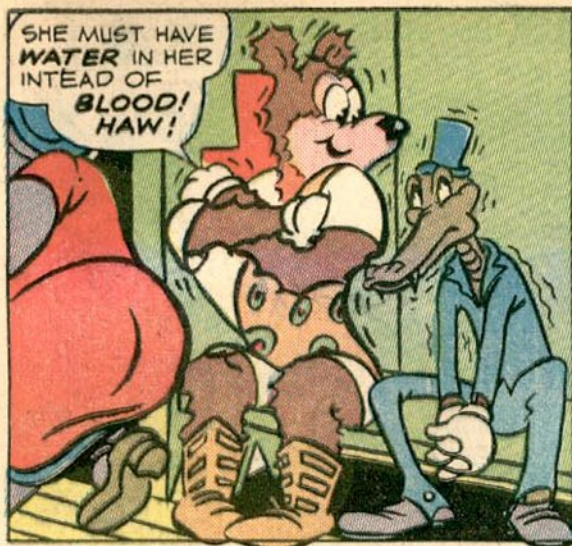
What a disgrace for the animal world! The Mouse was to be king!

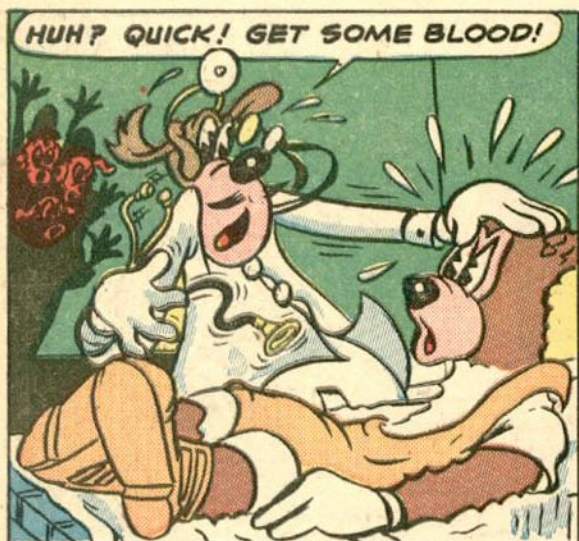
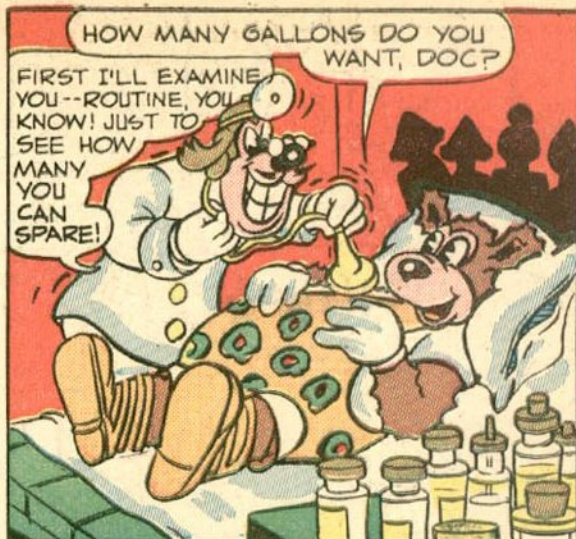
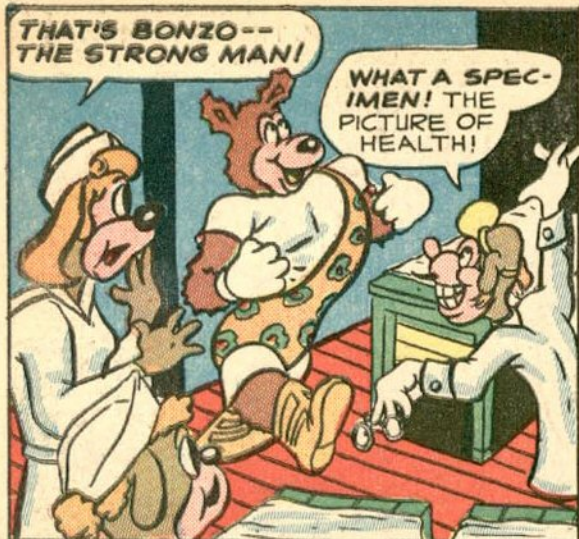
But the Lion saved the day. With a great roar, he shouted, "This contest was supposed to last for twenty-four hours—and the twenty-four hours aren't up yet. If you are the greatest fighter, O Mouse—I challenge you to fight *me*!"

Of course the Mouse knew better than to fight him—and the Lion once more became king. And he deserved it, too, for outsmarting the wily little Mouse!









HELP UNCLE SAM

-make official
PLANE models

BOY, WHAT A PLANE! HOW'D YU MAKE IT?

CINCH! I USED AN X-ACTO SET—FOR SPEED AND ACCURACY!

SOME KNIFE! AND THE BLADES ARE SO EASY TO RENEW, TOO!

OH, SURE—IN ABOUT A SECOND; 8 BLADES, TOO—ONE FOR EACH JOB!

HERE'S THE PAY-OFF—A BIG, DETAILED INSTRUCTION BOOK—FREE!

GEE! I WANT TO MAKE MANY MODELS, TOO! I'LL ASK DAD FOR A SET!

SURE, SON. HERE'S THE MONEY. WHILE DAD'S AWAY, UNCLE SAM'S RIGHT NOW!

OO, GEE, DAD—THANKS A MILLION!

Free!

X-acto

Knives change amateurs into expert modellers F.A.S.T.!

Your X-ACTO knife always has sharp newness... the reason is the surgical-keen blade is instantly interchangeable. All you do is insert a new blade which is done in a jiffy. X-ACTO is an ever-keen knife that you re-blade to re-sharpen. Furnished in a variety of 8 instantly interchangeable blades, making X-ACTO an all-around tool for hundreds of purposes for which sharp knives are needed.

Now... to help you use these super X-ACTO knives to their best possible advantage, we give you... absolutely FREE with your order... the great profusely illustrated book "HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS FOR DEFENSE" which contains actual plans of several planes and other invaluable information.

You will find hundreds of users for X-ACTO knives. No other knives compare with X-ACTO for model building (like the 500,000 tactical plane models wanted by the Navy) for template cutting and all other cutting requiring extreme precision. There is an X-ACTO knife for every cutting purpose. Surprisingly sharp, they quickly permit you to get into those hard-to-get-at corners. X-ACTO has proven its value for every whittling or carving job.

LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART

Just four parts... the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: ¼ turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see split collet, which grips blade, like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only ¼ turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!

Order your X-ACTO today... see it on display of most leading hardware, hobby shops or department stores... or send coupon direct to us.

—a
special blade for every job

X-acto EVERKEEN KNIFE
RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN



\$2.00

Complete

Kit No. 62—Double set with 2 handles, 12 blades \$2.00

\$3.50

Complete

Kit No. 82—Furnished with 3 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest. \$3.50

EITHER 50¢

No. 1 X-ACTO knife for light, delicate work, complete with one blade. 50¢. No. 51—With 5 extra assorted blades. \$1.00

No. 2 X-ACTO knife for heavy carving—Complete with one blade. 50¢. No. 52—With 5 extra assorted blades. \$1.00

Buy it by
MAIL—
OR
AT
YOUR
DEALER'S

**X-ACTO
CRESCENT
PRODUCTS CO.**

Dept. 2207, 440-4th Ave.
NEW YORK, 16, N. Y.

Send at once X-ACTO I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund. Also enclose gift I am entitled to as per your special offer.

☐ I will pay postman \$..... plus postage on arrival.

☐ Enclosed find \$..... in full payment.

X-ACTO desired: ☐ Kit No. 82—\$3.50 ☐ Kit No. 62—\$2.00

☐ No. 1 (light)—with one blade 50¢ ☐ No. 51—with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00 ☐ No. 2 (heavy)—with one blade 50¢ ☐ No. 52—with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.

SEND NO MONEY IF your dealer doesn't carry X-ACTO, order direct. Send coupon. Indicating X-ACTO desired. Pay postman, plus postage or enclose money order and we pay postage. You must be 100% satisfied or return in five days for refund. Rush coupon now!

ORDER NOW! We will include a free copy of manual "HOW TO BUILD MODEL PLANES." Prepared by experts, profusely illustrated.

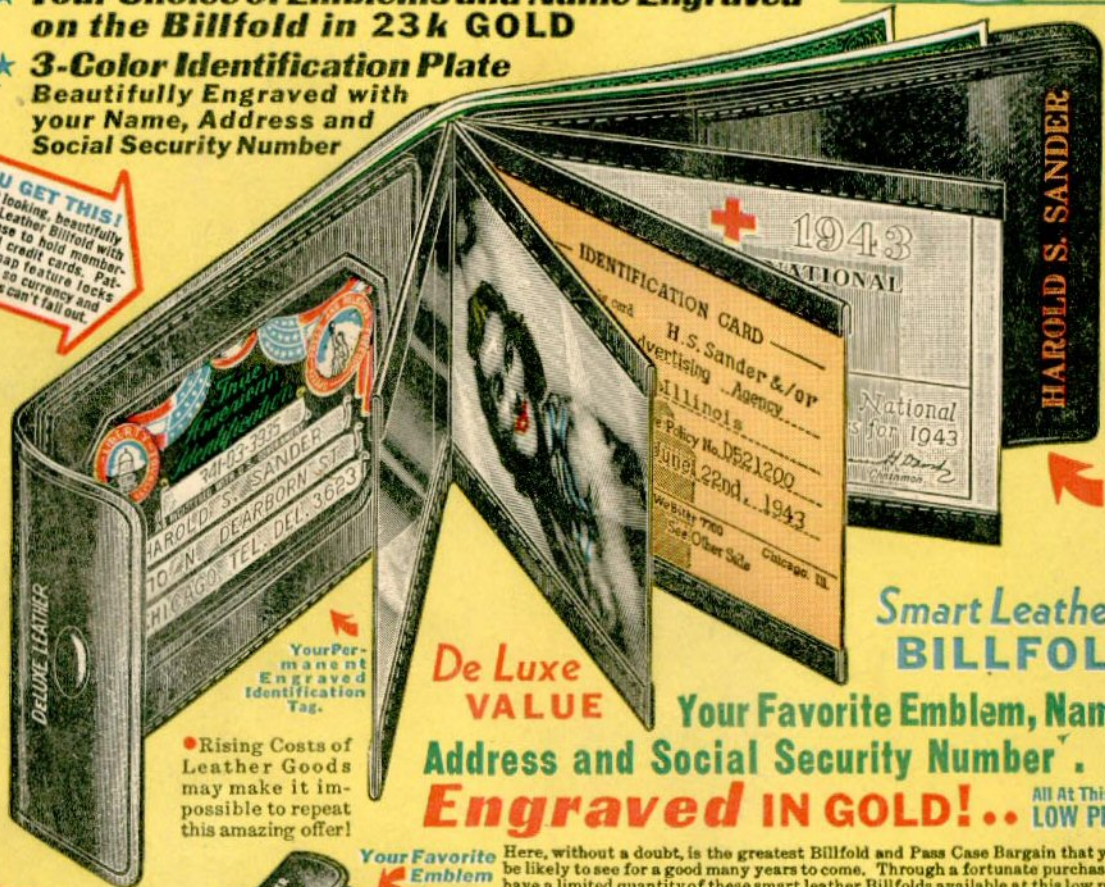
Here's the Greatest **BILLFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ **This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case**
- ★ **Your Choice of Emblems and Name Engraved on the Billfold in 23k GOLD**
- ★ **3-Color Identification Plate**
Beautifully Engraved with your Name, Address and Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with snap and credit cards. Patented snap feature locks securely so currency and valuables can't fall out.



• Rising Costs of Leather Goods may make it impossible to repeat this amazing offer!

De Luxe VALUE

Smart Leather BILLFOLD

Your Favorite Emblem, Name, Address and Social Security Number . . . Engraved IN GOLD! . . .

ALL At This One LOW PRICE

Your Favorite Emblem Here



Your Full Name Here



YOU GET THIS!
Your choice of Emblems and your Name richly Engraved in 23k Gold on the Face of the Billfold. Your address is also engraved in Gold, inside the Billfold.

YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you.

Here, without a doubt, is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Through a fortunate purchase we have a limited quantity of these smart leather Billfolds available at this low price. If you have shopped around, you know that it is virtually impossible to get a good leather Billfold of this type beautifully engraved in gold with your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and Name at this sensational low price. In addition we also send you a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your Name and your Address. This smart Leather Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. This handsome Billfold has the sturdy appearance and style usually found in costlier Billfolds.

• Due to difficulty in obtaining good leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, you get **3 Big Values for only \$1.98**. So rush your order today! If after receiving your Engraved Billfold, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll refund the money.

Rush this Coupon for this Once-in-a-Lifetime Bargain

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3059, 500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

If you want a LODGE, ARMY, or NAVY INSIGNIA, state name here _____

Gentlemen: I enclose \$1.98. Please send me a Smart Leather Billfold with my name and favorite Emblem engraved in 23k Gold. You are also to include the Emergency Identification Plate carrying my Full Name and Social Security Number.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you want us to ship the above C. O. D. for \$1.98 plus a few pennies postage and C. O. D. charges.

• Social Security Number _____

Rush Your Order! OUR SUPPLY OF LEATHER BILLFOLDS IS LIMITED!